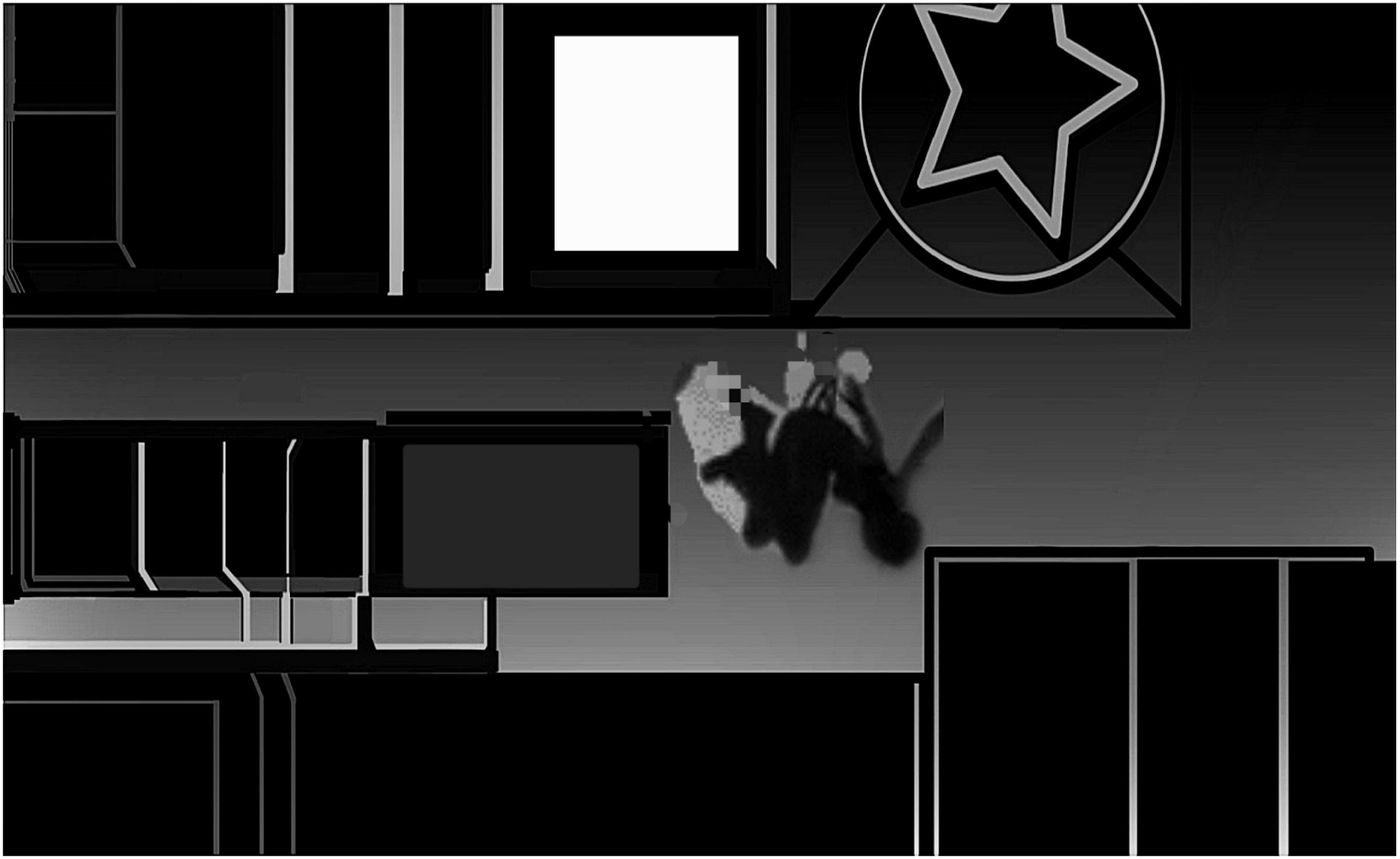
DEATH LESS

To my friends and helpers

This book will be actively shaped by its audience, and fans. Interactive story.



THE AUTHOR

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They were inspired for writing this philosophical novel by Recessions. They live with their family in Munich, Germany.

DEATHLESS

Io Paraschaki

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CHAPTER 1

"I AM THAT I AM. The first thing I remember is the dark, then from nothingness, from the non-being, came movement. I made a logos to oppose the null, to answer, to put into existence, into words, my essence, my thoughts, my feelings. Like a mother birthing a child I created matter. The reaction split my mind into creation and destruction. Let it be light. I remember creating and looking at the light, words started to form into arguments. Is that substance? Does it end? Matter took such a long time."

The Word Became Flesh

1In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. **2**He was with God in the beginning. **3**Through him all things were made; without him

nothing was made that has been made. **4**In him was life, and that life was the light of all mankind. **5**The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

6There was a man sent from God whose name was John. **7**He came as a witness to testify concerning that light, so that through him all might believe. **8**He himself was not the light; he came only as a witness to the light.

9The true light that gives light to everyone was coming into the world. **10**He was in the world, and though the world was made through him, the world did not recognize him. **11**He came to that which was his own, but his own did not receive him. **12**Yet to all who did receive him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God— **13**children born not of natural descent, nor of human decision or a husband's will, but born of God.

14The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the one and only Son, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.

15(John testified concerning him. He cried out, saying, "This is the one I spoke about when I said, 'He who comes after me has surpassed me because he was before me.")

16Out of his fullness we have all received grace in place of grace already given. **17**For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

18No one has ever seen God, but ~~the one and only Son~~, who is himself God and is in closest relationship with ~~the Father~~, has made him known.

JOHN 1:18, THE BIBLE

QIAN

A traveler appeared dressed in black and white. Qian put on music and started dancing. She wore athletic clothes and headed towards the forest. He was a person on a planet somewhere.

They liked animals and plants. It had a mom and a dad.

White words start appearing on a black background. We are in a station, a Train station, I think, said a girl. It's a game, a dream, said the boy. *"God allows evil. Is God evil? God is both Good and Evil?" pondered* the man.

God and Satan. Good and Evil. Despite some contradictions Christians believe in, they get one thing right. In general, many sects believe Satan to be an actual being who interferes into human affairs. I'm looking at her in the mirror answered a woman, her name was Qian.

Satan has a big history, and the concept of him evolved over thousands of years. In the Hebrew Bible, the Devil is absent as a distinct being though, the synonym word 'Satan' appears as a noun meaning adversary or accuser. He or She was God's companion. Satan brings death, nightmares, evil and many sins..

In Samuel 29:4 King David is considered Satan by the Philistines, the ancestors of Palestinians. In Bible's Job, God presides over a court along with other heavenly beings, inspired by Pharaohs, and Satan is present.

Satan was the accuser. I REMEMBER DOING THAT in a dream when I was young, said the woman.

She was supposed to be born a man but she was born intersex/non binary in the end or was it in the beginning?

Historical accounts may vary for many of the events I describe in this book but I will write them down as I remember them. The Revelations are very clear.

I remember saying to Amenhotep the IV, or better known as Akhenaten, that because of the incest he committed with his sister and his daughter his soul would be purged from existence.

His line will perish and Egypt will pass under Roman rule. That was God's judgement in the end, and a man is called Hao.

Second scenario? He thought. His name was Yin not Hao. Akhenaten was also known as Amenophis, which means in Ancient Greek that Amen is pleased.

Ophis was also the name of a constellation and the name for snake. The Sun-snake. The traveller looked male when he appeared. He rode a motorcycle.

“The Biblical Job is actually his son, Tutankhamun, who reined from 1341 BCE to circa 1323 BCE. He was included in the Old Testament because priests liked him. He was good to the slaves, apparently”,

Qian said aloud while running through the forest close to her house. She liked running, it cleared her head. “The Priests were always a shady bunch. If we, as Allah, dive into the ‘Sun God’s’ memories, we will just see patterns of geometrical shapes and lights.”

Later, we see Satan in Zechariah 3 accusing High Priest Joshua and the angel of Yahweh becomes the defence lawyer.

Satan was a part of God’s council - the literature in the Old Testament was mostly composed during and after the Babylonian exile of the old Jews. These were the slaves who toiled for the Palaces and the Nobility, and they were helped a lot by God.

This is the story of creation. Good vs Evil. Light vs Darkness! Right?

Judea, until genocidal Macedonian Emperor Alexander the Great passed through, was under the Achaemenid Persian Empire’s control. The

different Jewish Kingdoms were ultimately defeated, so Zoroastrianism influenced the dyadic notion of God I describe above. The Divine Being, or Ahura Mazda, is an eternally good being locked in an eternal battle with an eternal evil being, Angra Mainyu.

Judaism and Iranian Zoroastrianism underwent a vast cultural exchange, for example demons found in both religions shared names and similarities, such as Asmodeus and Aeshma Daeva.

In the Hebrew Talmud, we see a very clear two-spirits theology, like the one present in Zoroastrianism. They state that the God of Israel created light and darkness, spiritual good and spiritual evil.

Qian was going running and boxing often. Her body was getting stronger with each passing day. Her smart home was getting smarter, her online business was booming and her move to Germany had been proven successful. She went to the Stations a lot, seeing people passing by..

As the dream came to a close, rainbow lights filled the room. Qian woke up sweaty. She hadn't taken her medicine yet. She opened her eyes, and looked at her phone. The clock was ticking 10:00 AM.

Phew, it's so hot! Athens this time of year, summer that is, is unbearable. Well, maybe I should 'make' my husband's mistress to colour my hair white, to signify Greek summer vibes, thought Qian while washing her face.

Afghanistan was also getting really hot. Asmodeus could have been my ex-boyfriend, he sounds like the type. She grinned.

Saint man that was, and like many saints he eventually became a demon. I have Asthma tho. Well, I did. I suffer from Chronic pain, because of sport trauma. I also have a heart condition which requires a pace maker. My roomate is a good man, he provides the drugs to soothe the pain. "Let's draw something", Qian exclaimed finally.

She opened up a can of diet soda and looked at her cat, Luna "You won't bite me again will you?" she asked. The cat hissed back at her. Why

are animals so aggressive towards me? Qian thought. It must be because I eat meat still. I am a predator.

Luna patted her head against Qian, and suddenly she found herself sick in bed. It was 2020, both cats were gone, she was moving back to the house she grew up in and she had to deal with her family.

Wait what? Rise and shine, sleepy head! Said a voice in her head. That was death. Now you sleep. Death takes everything you love from you. Even your memories. Because death is netheir good nor bad, it is grey. It is inevitable. It is fate. It just is.

Your mother, Qian, raised you doing so many sacrifices. She was the best Santa.. That she was, thought Qian. The memories of the time she had spent taking care of her East Asian Grandmother were still giving her cultural shocks.

Qian and Adam had moved to Europe after the economic recession. Her Grandmother had also been an immigrant. She came to the West when Communists took over in the East.

“You are sitting all day, your friends are not bad mouthing you behind your back! Don’t be paranoid.” she used to tell her. “Egoism and Atheism are things that if followed can lead you to loneliness.”

According to Enoch 1, thought the left side of her brain, God, the prime mover, created angelic beings who turned into demons, and some made children with humans called Nephellim. Faking holy scripture is a bad bad thing..

Adam was her best friend and he was a great worker. When Qian’s family died, they had moved and started a new life in Germany. She remembered her time on a hospital bed, when she watched this huge beautiful churches, houses of God they called them.

Basically the royals and their soldiers had children with slaves, and subsequently fell in political grace. These descendants sometimes caused succession wars. Demons are still, at times, considered those who lost a war, or those whose legacy was devalued post-mortem for some reason. “Which

is false. Demons are those in power, those who keep slaves, those who oppress people." Qian finally pushed back.

"The leader of these fallen angels from the sky became 'The Devil' in second temple period apocalyptic texts, circa 586 – 70 CE. After the coming of the Son Archetype, the prophet Jesus, who was one of the thousands of slaves who had been tortured and killed, the antithesis to God was openly called Satan, or diabolos, which means the one who corrupts - a Greek translation of Jewish text. He tested Jesus in the desert, and directed Judas' betrayal through his free choice, the so-called free will." That was io.

In the book of Enoch, we see Asael and Belial, in the Book of Jubilees we see Mastama. In Judaism and Christianity there's always a devil to absolve humans from responsibility, but the truth is humans made these choices on their own accord. He could even be called Moses.

Humans eating meat, and practising incest and paedophilia is what following the snake in the Garden of Eden is. The Original Sin is the Man discriminating against the Woman.

CHAPTER 2

"I AM THAT I AM. The first thing I remember is the dark, Then your back and your face, that was color."

See how Lilith and the Antichrist resemble each other in an Archetypal manner, Mother and Father the opposite of Good is Evil, the opposite of male is female, the eternal dichotomy. My husband can't be evil, he could be British, which is very close to evil" Qian said aloud while bursting into laughter!

She looked at herself in the mirror, she had changed so much, like a butterfly. She was always pretty, but being

overweight had taken its toll. Years had been kind. She looked and sounded very youthful.

"You lost so much weight, you took care of your grandma, you even stopped taking drugs. And you did it all in 2 years. Well, except from the occasional weed or antibiotic." said Yang.

The truth was she could heal herself in a matter of seconds. That was the most impressive transformation. She was medium build, muscular and feminine looking. Sometimes, she became more.. large.

But she was the same person, short or long hair, better short like now. She was an artist and Adam was finally in the middle economic class.

According to the News, a virus was ravaging the world, millions had died already. She had to help. First Good is separated from Evil, then humans are separate from God, then

human is separate from other species and nature, and then humans are separated from one another.

These mythologies manifest in society though out history and across different continents and religions. Qian turned on the coffee machine and poored an Espresso.

“Babylonians exiling Israelites, and then the Achaemenids conquering Babylonians. Strings of events relating to prior material conditions. A nation, a culture, a King, committed a Sin and God sets things right.

God administers Justice for us and NOT for them.” Qian said. “Who is us and who is them? Worshiping false idols is evil, as is deifying people in power. God is not only male, or just one”, Qian continued.

A usual point being made is that the unjust shouldn't fear divine judgment, even after death, because the divine forgives wrongdoings.

God forgives you if you ask for absolution is the prevailing opinion, but this isn't quite true.

Asking for forgiveness means little if you don't really mean it in your heart of hearts. Many people right before dying have claimed they repent for all the evil they've caused, but it was all a lie.

They didn't really feel sorry about anything. They had excuses so as to why they behaved the way they did, or they simply lied. The marble floors of her house, were shinning white. She was such a villainess, especially towards her parents, Qian thought.

In the far East of her planet another person was feeling alone and sad. Another one on the left, Southwest particularly. He was calling her name.

I am not a woman she cried! I am not a man either. She saw all her life flashing before her eyes. She was walking with a friend, she was protesting, she was fighting.

"Some actually felt sorry for what they did, especially after a near-death experience. Some even tried to amend their wrong doings with actual good deeds.

Which is marvellous! God loves nothing more than seeing a sinner changing their ways. Satan is more final on that. My cats were two, and I have moved. I'm not working bars or nursing anymore, my feet hurt!!"

Qian screamed NOOO like her voice would break all the glasses in the world.

"Modern monotheist religions believe in the same God old men in power who committed sins beyond measure had created.

This God is also the devil. People hear my voice or see me in their dreams. Logos, order, reason was impersonal, but became personal and it now relates to humans!"

"I hate you God, go reproduce yourself!" thought Qian every Night, and in the morning, tears run down her face.

My child, Yang said. "God became anthropomorphic, but they're first and foremost a mind, energy, nature, space and time."

Look at Kami, for example. Kami in Japanese Shinto religious practices are the deities, spirits, mythological, spiritual or natural phenomena, or holy powers that are venerated.

They can be elements of the landscape, forces of nature, beings and the qualities that these beings express, and/or the spirits of venerated dead people.

Many Kamis are considered the ancient ancestors of historical powerful clans. Traditionally, great leaders like the Emperor could be, or eventually became kami.

God came to people as a baby. His masculine form was cut, so that his feminine energy could flourish. Qian was the first to hear it. The first time she died on a hospital bed with bots all around her. She came back with strange powers.

When God was talking to you, they had two sides. The Good side and the bad side.

“In Shinto, kami are of nature, possessing good and evil characteristics. They are manifestations of musubi, the interconnecting energy of the universe, and are considered exemplary of what humanity should strive towards.”

Yin made a burst of energy and formed arguments! “It looks like a manwoman, and it has wings??”

Yes, said Qian. “They are ‘hidden’ from this world, and inhabit a complementary existence that mirrors our own, so you must be in harmony with the awe-inspiring aspects of nature. This is what it is to be conscious.”

Qian wanted to cry.. She thought how she loved her family, her roomate and her self, most of all. “I remember my friend, the Orange emperor. Boya, and Qingming and the Hair demon who cut my hair!”

And scene. As you can see reader. Time flew. Thousands or even millions of years since creation had passed, and God was hurt..

...

The similarities of two-spirit theologies around the world are many, from the dual nature of the divine to the veneration of leaders ‘blessed’ by God or Satan, and from after death Heaven

and Hell realms to forces of fate punishing or rewarding humans.

"When God is sad and angry they become the Devil. Good contains some Evil. Yin has some Yang. The female has some male. The old has some young." Qian thought what her grandmother would want from a Princess to do. A Queen should behave like a Queen.

I will get married. He will be a rich man. Inseparable and contradictory. Qian went to the Good place. I don't have a gender too, she thought Look at the set of practices we can broadly call Hinduism. Gods reincarnate in their different Avatars across time.

Vishnu even becomes Buddha at some point, but they are all eventually manifestations of the one ultimate underlying Being, Brahman. Well, eventually Krsna or Love/Peace. I know mister Krsna, Qian thought. He is Guru.

Anatta means no self in this faith, it is illusory, it is Sunyata. Everything is the Divine, Brahman, and the self of each individual human is basically, a lie. The original form is emptiness, and emptiness is form. The soul doesn't have an individual existence of its own – many correct notions are found in these philosophies.

"My family were not good people. I don't want to go into details but let's sleep again and let the years pass. People grow old, and they die.

Maybe I will too. What's important is how you live your life. I wish alles besser to everyone. My nature obligates me." Hao woke up and stretched. Every morning when he woke up, he felt alone and sad, let's call it lonely.

I met a good Arab man, called Saeed Anyway, I was sleeping. "God never sleeps, death sleeps and becomes dreams." said the voice of a woman. Sleep paralysis in fact.

In Taoism, the Tao/Dao (the way) is the absolute principal underlying everything. The way that can be articulately described is not unchanging, it is an indescribable essence, like the oneness in Sufism and Catholic mysticism. "

Or I will phraze it like that, reader. A yin yang energy flows in every part of the universe and inside every being."

Hao had his own thoughts and he like shiny things like Gold.

CHAPTER 3

A big strong/fat God sitting and judging us according to ethical standards is what we perceive of as good. Ohm. Look at Buddha. What a jolly chubby kid he was, Hao said to his best friend!

"I was not chubby, I later became", said Carlos Long. "Either way, humans are frequently punished, because they eat animals, gather wealth and oppress women and gays. The spirit of Buddha was reassuring" Hao frowned.

"In order for people to repent they need to be afraid. Fear is the great motivator. Fear of divine punishment, especially being condemned into hell."

Long shrugged. “If hell is a bad place, a place where you’re tortured, then you have a reason for being a good person. You don’t want to end up there, right?” Hao continued.

“If god is basically chance I choose to tip the cosmic scales. Leame me Long.

Io finally spoke : “Fear is a powerful tool, and it was used effectively throughout the middle ages. It was wielded, the fear of punishment, by Priests and Royalty alike, but even with the fear of eternal damnation, people still sinned. So What is a sin, I ask you?”

Hao was confused. “I am not a woman! Is my enemy a woman?” he murmered..

Murdering someone. Murders are still happening, in the second millenia, even though most people believe in a religion that has the idea of damnation in Hell in the afterlife if you commit this sin. So why are people still killing each other? Buddha would smile. “Looks can be deceiving”, he would say.

Hao felt like a Judge. Moreso like a politician who vanishes into thin air living behind a trail of black smoke. He shut off his computer, dimed the lights and closed the shades of his Villa.

Fear stops people from committing bad deeds, and as history has shown people respond well to fear, he thought. Oh thought and not action.

NO< they don't. Yin and Yang are two distinct beings. Yin is apparently passive and dark, a female. That was Dao, I'm sure it was the power, said Hao while he made Tea and headed out.

"Oh that's weird because the male feels more aggressive in the West, look at the white lotus tradition of all eastern mafias, for example. The white lady of the West?, you mean?"

The point, my dear friend is to use the power. This is what is considered beautiful? If yes, then I am a floor!

Let's talk about the Spanish Inquisition, an era that brought fear to the hearts of many people, or as they were called back then, peasants. This is

perhaps my greatest guilt to this day - the existence of slave and peasant labor. A devilish thing to allow, but very important for progress.

The Tribunal of the Holy Office of the Inquisition was established in 1478 CE, and it operated in Spain and in Spanish colonies and territories, like the Canary Islands and the Kingdom of Naples, and all Spanish possessions in North America and South America.

It was a product of King Ferdinand the second of Aragon and Queen Isabella the first of Castile. The background of the Spanish Inquisition is the Muslim conquest of Spain. Allah/God blessed an invasion of the Iberian Peninsula by the Umayyad Caliphate that occurred from 710 to 780, and resulted in the defeat of the Visigothic Kingdom which controlled the former territory of Roman Hispania.

“Allah, or God in Arabic, has helped Islam numerous times due to the fact that Muslim populations were historically marginalised by other religions, and because I loved The Prophet. The prophet was so different

from others, mellow, kind, faithful and just. His soul has reincarnated into a dear friend of mine."

The woman's voice had turned to male, and Hao thought of how damn good he looked in the mirror. He was thin and tall. White porcelain was his skin. The once and forever emperor he was, and always would be.

CHAPTER 4

The Umayyad WiYangah of Al-Andalus was fully claimed during the mid-13th-century Reconquista, a series of Pope backed military campaigns that Christian kingdoms waged against the Moors. These conflicts lasted for more than 6 centuries, and the logic was basically to reclaim the Iberian peninsula for Christianity, especially its wealth.

So as I'm thinking about hell and at the same time reading about this historical period, I can't help but contemplate about the duality of it all. Good and evil indeed coexist within the divine, and evil is sometimes used as a means to an end for them..

"God supports one side as long as it serves a purpose for the greater plan, for the grand design. God is also the devil at times." Qian was still struggling to adjust her healing body from the time travel.

That's interesting, I knew that me enjoying pornography, using drugs and cursing all day had a greater purpose, she thought. I'm also the devil, how reassuring.

I don't really like God. I don't understand them. They seem to want to change.

Satan has killed people. Why and when?

Hell can be found right here on earth, heaven is here too. There is no separate realm for these concepts. Living in Spain at the time can surely be considered like living in hell. Poverty, religious persecutions, constant warfare, misogyny, prostitution, feudalism.. Oh wait. These remind me a lot of how people are living right NOW.

Anyway, my people were tortured, and now my memories are blending with the decisions I make while I'm writing this.

I love humans but they hurt me, nature and each other. They destroy everything so let's do some eschatological 'speculations'. Wink wink.

The one body that contains all.. This one!

The Reconquista was a hellish punishment. People that lived peacefully alongside each other for centuries are forced to participate in a series of wars, that were ultimately decided by Popes and Kings in their hungry quest for power, wealth and immortality in the history books.

They want their names to be written in golden pages in the anals of time, their legacy (in Greek: υστεροφημία) to be eternal. They want to rule in heaven while burning entire villages. No matter how much they eat, how much they consume, their egos are still hungry. They think they are chosen or ordained by God. I should smite them all. Why don't I?

God made an egg and then gave it to a Dragon. What was the dragon supposed to do?

In order to further centralise and consolidate their power, Isabella and Ferdinand, brought an end to the coexistence between religions in the Iberian Peninsula.

They finally established the Spanish Inquisition that in 1492 forced Jews to convert to Christianity or be exiled, and by 1526 all of Spain's Muslims too were obliged to covert to Christianity, become slaves or be exiled.

During the Inquisition, new Christians became accused of crypto-Islam and crypto-Judaism. Approximately 3.000.000 Muslims emigrated or were driven out of Spain between 1462 and 1610.

This was apparently the work of God. Politically speaking, the Spanish Inquisition that began toward the end of Reconquista was intended to maintain Catholic orthodoxy, and to replace the Medieval Inquisition that was under Papal control.

The Portuguese Inquisition was formally established in Portugal in 1536 at the request of King John the third, who was named Pious, meaning devoutly religious if you can believe it!

His father Manuel the First had asked for its installation in 1515 to fulfil the commitment of his marriage to Maria of Aragon, the third surviving daughter of the aforementioned Isabella and Ferdinand. What a family.

Manuel the First initiated the era of Portuguese Colonisation, and persecuted Jews. Towards the end of his life he supposedly repented and tried to change some of these policies. His son John the Third expanded these policies further, though.

That's the bad thing about monarchy, the gains of one ruler can be undone by the next. Kinda reminds me of liberal democracies.

Thank God for the French revolution, even if my family had to die. Qian thought and dreamed. Months had passed since she had moved to Germany, and she was doing everything right - the plan. Adam was acting

like a Pope of the Spanish Inquisition, he looked Italian/Roman tho. The Portuguese one concentrated its efforts on rooting those who had converted from other faiths, but did not just adhere to the strictures of Catholic Orthodoxy.

It expanded its scope of operations to Portugal's colonial possessions including in Brazil, Cape Verde, and Goa in India until 1821.

The latter, the Portuguese India missionary activity with the establishment of the Goan Inquisition that is, was proposed by Francis Xavier, who was also later venerated as Saint Francis Xavier by Pope Gregory the 15th. Seriously,

I'm going to have a heart attack, thought Qian while looking out the window. It's clean because I'm like Sabrina the witch and these people are demons. Drinking Tea was enjoyable, as war seeing war happening on line. Which is real life.

It was snowing in Munich.. Down at OdeonPlatz a man spoke of snakes.

Under John the Third they censored books, undertook cases of divination, witchcraft, and bigamy.

The worst people in society gained such power that ended up having an influence in every aspect of Portuguese life – political, cultural and social. Like Vampires they fed of people.

You speak like a master or like a servant, woman of power and means? Like a Jjin I tempt people into something that already exists, thought Mary.

Qian means I in Arabic. Darkness. I recognize it now, they thought. "These" people were good people. They were trying to rid the world of immorality and of sin, Islam and Satanism were considered sin because they were not accepting of Jesus.

"By the way, the inbreeding among these royals is stomach turning, I despise incest in all of its forms, it hurts the species.

This is why most of their children died, and why most of them were sick. It makes sense for them to marry within the family - it consolidates power and is accepted by the faith.

See the duality of the argumentations I make? Both sides, yin yang."

OK DAO. Qian went to school and after that, walked and exercised. After Parkour, she stayed up late.

People in power represent everything I hate – wealth, and genocidal policies. You can't deny the reality, she said aloud.

"Hey God, power corrupts. Be carefull where you give it. Most importantly how you give it."

What kind of justice should you administer to a man who abuses his children, genocides people of other faiths and locks his own daughter into a monastery and calls her insane?

He created some great buildings that look magnificent in some European cities though.

His soul is corrupted, it is evil. According to Plato's theory of soul, the psyche, the breath, is the essence of a person. It is an energy being which decides how people behave individually. A bad person means a bad soul.

Plato considered this essence, the soul, to be an incorporeal, eternal occupant of a person's being. Plato said that even after death, the soul exists and is able to think.0

He believed that as bodies die, the soul is continually reborn (metempsychosis) in subsequent bodies. Accurate. Maybe he has reincarnated as John the Third, they were both fascists so it fits.

The view of souls getting reincarnated in different bodies is a view shared by many Buddhists, as well. It looks like most religions and philosophies tend to share many common points. Christians also believe that the soul is eternal and is condemned to hell if the person has led a bad life - a life doing evil actions that is.

In order for someone to receive salvation, they need to follow a good life, a life lived according to the laws of the Gods, or the God.

If not they go to hell, if yes they go to heaven. Greek polytheists have Hades and the Elysian Fields, Christians have Hell and Heaven, and Buddhists and Hindus have Karma. One’s fortune depends on one’s actions.

Philosophical and religious systems have influenced each other in a cyclical manner, and this is highly evident in the works of Thomas Aquinas and Dante Alighieri. God allowed evil because he allowed free choice. The food chain is the perfect allegory so as to better understand this. Life is hard but nature is beautiful, be the best you can be and you'll be rewarded.

Life is built this way, to require destruction in order for creation to happen, meaning energy to go in and be transformed into a different energy output, because freedom.

Life needs to be tested, make its choices and be handled accordingly. "Shut up" said Qian. A snake, a mouse, even a rabbit can build holes. "We deserve better!"

She remembered a story she had heard as a kid. An animal lives in nature. I live in a house with my friend and I'm making music. I'm happy and safe.

“The actions you choose condemn you to hell or they grand you entrance into heaven, while at the same time God has allowed you to do these actions, directly or indirectly. Hell is found on material planes. On earth in your case.”

Chapter 5
Family Business.

Sick game if you ask me. Nature is very cruel, and the food chain is a torturous process. Why must a predator hunt a prey? God is an asshole, he is a sinner too, because honestly making life forms compete for the ability to live is pure evil, it is cruel to make beings fight for their right to grow old in safety.

Hell, it's cruel in my eyes for hunger to exist all together in the first place. God is Satan again. Evil contains some good. She was so angry with what was called Light. The best equipped to help us

further understand God according to the Catholic cannon is Dante Alighieri.

The Divine Comedy is a poem that I first heard when I was a child of 3, and was troubled by nightmares that included goats with horns, an apt metaphor for Satan, for mammon, as he's sometimes called. Mammon usually refers specifically to money, to the rich, but let's continue.

The goats in my dreams were the actual literal goats that were slaughtered every Easter. Well, to be accurate, they were baby goats. I saw them being killed in mass for human food consumption. Cows, chickens, pigs, fishes and so many animals are brutally treated and sacrificed in order for humans to have a good time. This is why their species must end.

Dante's Divine Comedy which was completed around 1321, shortly before the author's death (!), is divided into three parts:

Inferno, *Purgatorio*, and *Paradiso*. Said a computer. Read some history dude, said the cat.

The poem discusses the state of the soul after death and presents an image of divine justice meted out as due punishment or reward, and describes Dante's travels through Hell, Purgatory, and Heaven.

Sure but Qian is swimming in a lake right now and she clearly hear me. Not the memory of my cat, nor a dream from my youth.

The poem represents the soul's journey towards God, beginning with the recognition and rejection of sin (*Inferno*), followed by the penitent Christian life (*Purgatorio*), which is then followed by the soul's ascent to God (*Paradiso*). Dante draws on medieval Catholic theology and philosophy, especially from the Summa Theologica of Thomas Aquinas. Consequently, the *Divine Comedy* has been called "the *Summa* in verse".

She made her latest video and received positive comments and very good views. The problems with her brand started when she spoke about Politics. Ha ha.

The *Divine Comedy* finishes with Dante seeing the Triune God. In a flash of understanding that he cannot express, Dante finally understands the mystery of Christ's divinity and humanity, and his soul becomes aligned with God's love. He writes:

But already my desire and my will
were being turned like a wheel, all at one speed,
by the Love which moves the sun and the other stars

The implication that God can bend your will, according to Dante, is clear. It is also clear that Dante thinks God is like a King who rules all three afterlife realms. His rules are how people get into these places, and he is ultimately love. Islam as a word literally means

to subdue to God's will, something you, reader, should keep in the back of your head. God is love too.

So God lives in spiritual heaven, and is responsible for the afterlife as a King ruling a land is, but when it comes to physical life on earth, he has a portion of responsibility, materially speaking, especially about the actions taken in his name. Earth is governed by humans, they are the ones responsible for it.

Good deeds, according to the Christian faith, should follow some values like Prudence, Fortitude, Justice, Temperance, Faith, Hope and Chastity. Not hurting others is mainly what God is concerned with, not why you don't hurt others, but the fact that you actually don't hurt them. Good values to lead one's life, in general.

Bad deeds usually follow the seven deadly sins named as Wrath, Envy, Pride, Sloth, Lust, Gluttony, and Greed. Interesting depictions, but way too simplistic. For example, gluttony and sloth may be results

of depression, as I know far too well. God would not punish a mentally ill person with a good heart who hasn't hurt anyone.

So why did I suffer? Asks little Qian or Qian or any name..

"My child, sloth and lust are favourite sins of rich people and royals, so where's the punishment? Not to mention Gluttony and Greed." said a woman so kind and loving. I would like her to be me.

"Envy, pride and lust are basically desire. Which for me is a feminine masculine aesthetic. Also desire is a neurological process, which means it is a product of environment mostly." Two friends were going swimming all summer in Europe.

When they finished, they took their bikes and wonder around the village. Also God is mostly concerned with bad actions not bad thoughts, the thought is not a sin the deed is. The virtuous pagans who were not sinful but were ignorant of Christ believe in mother nature, the heretics who contradicted the doctrine and confused the spirit of Christ wouldn't go to any circle of hell.

“These aren’t sins Dante, sin is to beat your wife, or for her to beat you, for example. Christ didn’t exist really, he was manufactured.” That would be what Karl Marx, the gay communist would have said.

Amazing man, no sins.

So like Charon, inspired by the Greek Mythology, who comes to ferry souls across the river Acheron to Hell, let’s continue with the following literary river then.

Let’s hear the bees. The moment the words left her lips they burned. She used their wax to be beautiful. Like a Bear.

The celestial spheres, or celestial orbs, that make up heaven according to Dante were the fundamental entities of the cosmological models developed by Plato, Eudoxus, Aristotle, Ptolemy, Copernicus, and others.

In these celestial models, the apparent motions of the fixed stars and planets are accounted for by treating them as embedded in

rotating spheres made of an etherial, transparent fifth element (quintessence), like gems set in orbs.

Since it was believed that the fixed stars did not change their positions relative to one another, it was argued that they must be on the surface of a single starry sphere.

Billions of years ago Allah said the word 'be' and the Universe came into being.

In the early 1600s, Kepler continued to discuss celestial spheres, although he did not consider that the planets were carried by the spheres but held that they moved in elliptical paths described by Kepler's laws of planetary motion.

Islamic Scientist Mulla Sadra claimed the wheels of Allah are like their rings! Wow so poetic. I think of the rings of Shiva and how turning them ends worlds.

In the late 1600s, Greek and medieval theories concerning the motion of terrestrial and celestial objects were replaced by Newton's

law of universal gravitation and Newtonian mechanics, which explain how Kepler's laws arise from the gravitational attraction between bodies.

Educating a species and helping a society, is morally better and more effective than punishing people. You can't build something better using something worse. The first thing God told to the Buddha was showing him his reflection on a mirror. Life reflects the creator and the creator reflects life.

Science and Magic are two aspects of the same coin, physical and spiritual are the two modes of existence. Capitalism is a better system than monarchy, so let's do a scientific, industrial and cultural revolutions of it.

Let's Enlighten the Renaissance your black words cause on a canvas.

God causes bad things to happen directly or indirectly, but to what extent? Where does free will stop and God's will begin? God's will begins at the grand plan.

CHAPTER 6

The Grand plan is God's desire to built a Utopian society for all the species in the Universe, based on Socialism.

Bees are under slavery. Aliyah stood up and tens of bees stung her.. What the?

Sometimes this requires allowing certain people to be eliminated, or to be born, for the greater good. The ends justify the means sometimes, in the grand scheme of things. Prime example, His creation was an evil that I would never make again, but I wouldn't change the past.

I don't stop things now because I'm not good yet, and I don't change history because like any physicist would tell you, time should not be meddled with.

Do humans have a choice or is everything predetermined then? Fate or choice? The bees were just coming from the trees and I'm cutting them in half before they land. Yes? Or no? Aliyah closed her eyes and looked at her friend. They were best friends at some point but now she made such a fuss.

The answer is both, it is what humans call Chance. As an example, it is your free choice to save an animal, and you're presented with the chance to do so, a test to determine reward or punishment. God will issue your judgment after you choose an action.

God does not play dices with the universe. The Devil does. Even according to deterministic Judaist Kabbalah we find concrete laws guiding the Universe.

In “Mystical Laws: Borges and Kabbalah” Virginia Gutierrez Berner argues that the idea of a text to contain all the universe is well established historically.

The notion of an infinite book, a book that is equal to the world, a text that can magically operate in reality even without tradition and the possibility of endless interpretation, means that a text written by God, the Word of God, must exist.

In it you find the answers to life’s greatest mysteries. The book you’re reading now, this very book, is the one book. The entire universe is found inside the body of woman man.

Language can only go so far. Gilles Deleuze (January 18, 1925–November 4, 1995) was one of the most influential and prolific French philosophers of the second half of the twentieth century.

Deleuze conceived of philosophy as the production of concepts, and he characterized himself as a ‘pure metaphysician.’

In his magnum opus *Difference and Repetition*, he tries to develop a metaphysics adequate to contemporary mathematics and science - metaphysics in which the concept of multiplicity replaces that of substance, event replaces essence and virtuality replaces possibility.

We will talk more about him later. We will also talk about the last Buddha. Who was and is.

What about capitalism, my divine feminine? The existence of profit motive directly led to the rise of investments facilitated by governments. People got richer, healthier and safer, and yes, every rate has a unit root.

Look at the evidence of a stochastic trend in the rate of profit for the US economy for the period 1948-2007, look at Colonialism in Africa, look at the fall of the Soviet Union.

Look around you, indeed. Look at nature, look at the climate, look at yourself.

CHAPTER 7

Him, huh. More like they, or it. Let's start this discussion by acknowledging Socrates. Socrates is a figure worthy of eternal praise, not just mere contemplation. He offered answers to questions I thought were unanswerable. He was one of the first memories I have of human nature. His debates defined my upbringing.

The civilisation he flourished under is the place of my birth, and means a great deal to me. Western and Eastern philosophy was heavily influenced by him, and his writings have survived for more than 2000 years.

That's a very long time! Well, not that long in comparison to infinity but you get the gist.

Ancient Greek Philosophers, like Socrates, Plato and Aristotle, are still being debated in prestigious academic halls, and their arguments are still given credence, and blah blah blah.

The truth is that Aristotle was Alexander the Great's tutor for 3 years, who was basically genocidal, and Socrates was usually engaging in sexual intercourse.

He was also in love with Alcibiades, an Athenian General who was murdered at the orders of the 'noble' Spartan Lysander.

Most celebrated historical figures were, in fact, very flawed people. Many were violent and cruel. So how come we collectively, as a species, celebrate and honour them to this day?

The answer is that we are all sinners. We all make mistakes. Also, we can't hold people existing more than 2000 years ago to the same moral standards we have today. Back then, a woman was worth less than a cow in some places.

These two arguments are what you need to keep in mind when you read the Bible, the Quran, the teachings of the Buddha, and in fact every religious text written by humankind.

People were highly immoral in ancient times. They were sexist, racist, violent, and committed so many sins that today are inconceivable for the average man or woman.

They were also human and that means they made mistakes, but they evolved, grew and improved over time.

God spoke in these religious texts in a way so as to be understood, and to protect their lives and improve their ethics. So some times he needed to say lock your daughters inside after dark because these other tribes have bad plans tonight.

This was taken literally by priests as a rule of thumb and was later expanded to women need to be kept in the house at all times, and our neighbours who have other faiths or languages are dangerous and we need to fight them. They thought they were following God's commands.

That was the problem with prophet hood. Once God touched a man or a woman spiritually they changed.

Their character became worse, and they usually embellished the revelations received so as to acquire more power. This is the first life form to ever become better. And to not want destruction, no less.

As another example, God doesn't like paraphilia but this was twisted into God doesn't like the gays, despite the fact that most priests engaged in paraphilia regularly.

I see her and behind her a rainbow light. Aramaic, Arabic, Hindu, and Hebrew languages, which were also much more restrictive than modern English.

The same word can be used to mean five different things, or the same phrase can have multiple contradictory meanings. Also, hearing God was very difficult until recently, you just caught his vibes, his flow sort of speak.

Anyway, let's speak about the body of God. Who God as a substance being is, how old he is, and what his gender is, are complex issues. God, or

the Divine, can be thought of as an anthropomorphised energy field. In truth, he can take any form.

He or to be true, they are much older than the Universe. His age is about 96 billion years to be exact. He created time and space. He created the first atom that initiated the Big Bang.

So.. The Big Bang was not standard science in some places of the cosmos. In the part of the galaxy where it is more dark according to the Kepler telescopes findings, a feminine force without gravity echoes across the galaxy.

The divine views mankind as parts of a larger whole. Humans are not the only life form inhabiting the Universe. Millions of different life forms exist throughout the cosmos. The divine is a very diverse concept, as well, especially its essence. It is additionally something that has troubled those in power for a long time, by those in power I mean monarchs, politicians, priests, and demagogues alike.

The divine can take many forms and has different meanings in different spiritual traditions.

In some traditions is seen as an energetic force, a power that permeates all things in creation, such as the Tao (Dao) in Taoism.

In other traditions, the divine is seen as a being or beings, such as the gods and goddesses of the Hellenic and Roman Pantheon, or the Devas and Devis of Hinduism and Buddhism. Like a Sun-God becoming a prophet, for example.

Regardless of the form it takes, the divine is often seen as a fundamental aspect of reality that creates and sustains the universe.

Or if you're an atheist, it doesn't exist at all. Which is really weird since God is literally speaking to people telepathically, especially after 2020. Weird why nobody hasn't admitted to this publicly, yet. Maybe they are afraid.

For monotheists, like Muslims and Christians, God is also source of wisdom, guidance and inspiration.

A fatherly figure, similar to one of his manifestations Odin, God is usually a white old man. You can blame the patriarchy for the fact that God is portrayed as an old male.

Don't forget he was written by old males too. Old men command more respect you see, and I'm usually dressed like a warrior, or I'm in robes.

Anyway, God rewards and punishes his subjects. Allah punishes the evil doers in Islam, for example, and Jesus gives blessings to his faithful in Christian religions.

Jewish people call him Jahweh, and Hindus call him Brahman. A creator deity, usually male, is present in almost all religions around the globe.

A woman Goddess, the divine feminine is an emotion basically. It is the emotion of kindness.

In the oldest biblical literature, he possesses attributes typically ascribed to weather and war deities, fructifying the land, or leading the heavenly army against enemies.

Makes sense if you think about it. Qian was in pain while she took a shower. Her feet hurt from being a waitress all day. These were the issues that troubled people.

It is so weird to have the whole of history existing in your mind, it all seems like fantasy, and the memories are like a dream or a vision, right? A blue little light appeared and stopped the quite calmlyness and soft glow of the other light that fell on the balcony. She was back home, it seems.

CHAPTER 8

"No. My home is gone. It is somewhere else."

The early Israelites were polytheistic and worshipped Yahweh alongside a variety of Canaanite gods and goddesses, including El, Asherah and Baal. In later centuries, El and Yahweh became conflated and El-linked epithets such as El Shaddai, God almighty, came to be applied to Yahweh alone.

Female manifestations of the divine exist, as well.

For example, Gaia, a Pagan Goddess, was seen as a representation of the natural world. People prayed to her for fertility, a good harvest, healing, prosperity, and protection.

Parvati, her counterpart in Hinduism, is another powerful mother goddess, as are deadly Kali and fortunate Lakshmi. Shakti is the name of the divine energy.

Polytheistic religions see the divine as a multiplicity with many Gods and Goddesses that are interconnected or reincarnated, and are often a part of a broader archetypal mythology, see Norse, Greek, Egyptian, Hindu, or MesoAmerican mythologies.

Qian played the piano and in her mind women goddesses were given the worst fates. "I don't want to get pregnant." She said while letting go a sigh of relief.

A father, a mother, a son, a daughter, a warrior, a lesbian, a gay, etc. Gods and goddesses mirror their subjects, and since the family is how society was structured divine beings took the characteristics of it.

While the beliefs and practices of polytheistic religions may differ from those of monotheistic religions, all deities originated from one source in every culture. Furthermore, this God or Goddess usually has some sort of

divine body, and contacting this body was always a spiritual matter. Touching an idol, kissing it, drawing it, etc.

People turned to religion and spirituality to explain the mysteries of the world and to seek answers to questions about life, death and the nature of reality.

But mostly, they wanted protection, guidance, inspiration and blessings. Makes sense. You feel a higher power, and you need to communicate with it. You offer gifts, from sacrifices to money, to idols that must look like you.

Humans knew some form of the divine existed since pretty much the beginning or human history. 400.000 years ago, for instance, the Neanderthals tried to speak to me. They felt its presence, and sensed it was watching them. It's like living your life inside of a jar, and every now and then someone comes and looks at you from the other side, through the looking glass.

They have given many names to it, tried to speak to it, and most importantly tried to hear and understand it. For me, human senses were something I couldn't easily interpret.

I understood early on that they could feel my different moods. I am a feeling first and foremost. For example, they could understand when I was sad, happy, calm, angry or neutral.

It was a two way relationship. I was sad and they stayed quiet, sometimes they talked a lot. I was angry and they were fighting. They were struggling and I was sad. This is why I decided to interfere more in their affairs.

I couldn't bear to see them suffer. I manifested in multiple different archetypes because this was how I saw myself, as a multiplicity. I was a tiger, a woman and a man at the same time. This isn't the case now.

As the knowledge and understanding of the world grew through scientific inquiry though, our beliefs and practices also evolved. We went from polytheism, to monotheism, to even atheism.

I myself was an atheist, but I felt the presence of God in 2020 so I changed my ways.

When Qian or Maria, my human body, was 4 I was painting like a professional artist, and also wrote full page essays about various topics, albeit simple ones like the environment and the animal kingdom.

Later, at 9 years old, I was meddling with the evolution of marine life in the Paleocretacious period, and before that, around 5, I was eliminating dinosaurs from the evolutionary tree while Qian was in Yanging, hide and seek, how you call it? Ah Squid game.

So there's a pattern here, I first touch a subject in a simple manner, test the various outcomes I can infer from it and then when the time comes, I decide the proper course of action I need to follow to maximise the best result.

At 2, I was using telekinesis to attack the toys in my room. At 3, my mother and my father broke up, and I moved into a house with my grandmother.

I spoke my first words when I was months old, and by the age of 7 months I could hold a basic conversation.

Very apt since humans had also given me many names throughout the millennia.

Something I couldn't fathom was why some humans would hurt me. It looks like hubris now, and I want them punished.

Many I have punished already. When I was 14, I try to contact Jesus and other so-called Gods, and on 33 I heard the actual God.

CHAPTER 9

Allah and Krishna. Two gods like Mayas and Incas, you know the different tribes of peoples in South Americas. I revisit memories from time to time.

This is something I do when I feel troubled. I'm re seeing stuff I've seen before in order to understand them better, or to see them under a different light.

At 13 I was enjoying popular culture, I had favourite actors and singers and I was simultaneously deciding their future. I wanted to protect some and to punish others. Karma.

I also was witnessing their truths, but I was too young to be able to deal with it properly. For example, I understood that a singer I liked was abused by her father, but I couldn't accept what I was seeing and hearing. I lived in a pink cloud, and I wanted it to stay that way.

At 15 I started smoking when the United States of America invaded Iraq. A sin so immense that to this day I regret allowing. I was raised under American cultural hegemony and at the time thought war was the answer to life's problems.

I saw women wearing headscarves and since they needed to be liberated. Wait. Stop. They need to be liberated, not bombed. War is never the answer, but I was young.

I hadn't understood properly. This is why at 18 I proclaimed that I will write a book about a new political ideology.

Something many people have done. God for many years had me exiled from heaven. The last four years I am in Purgatory though. Similar mythologies exist in every planet and religion, you see..

Nobody ever told me that I was this being of infinite power called God. Some told me I was different, that I was special and powerful and intuitive, but I thought they were just complimenting me, like humans do to each other when they succeed in something. So we are many.

The only experiences I had with God was looking at him at Church, or hearing about some limited Christian aspects of him in school. It never crossed my mind that I was him. I in fact became an atheist very early on. God for me was either tortured or cruel.

I thought that I just had a very active imagination. Sometimes I even said to myself: "You can't possibly hear what other people think, you're a liar. You watch too many American Superhero movies."

This a good point I think to state that I am a telepath. I can hear people's thoughts. I always did, since I was a child. I have talked to psychologists about this.

This also happened to me in high school, when I was 18! Said a person in India.

Misogyny is a problem that still persists, unfortunately. She is also a bisexual, something I hid because it was considered a sin. I am bi and I may not be married in the traditional sense, but Adam and I are best friends and brothers.

She had been born in late May, under the rabbit. Her Aunt had told her that her lungs filling with salt water is normal. Gender and sexuality are fluid. Biology and nature do evolve, and being genderless was the de facto mode of creation.

All people reincarnate in differently sexed bodies. Maybe a woman God has created her own world. Earth.

Also since like some fish have 5 genders, and sex is nothing to be ashamed about, why should my body not be female?? Separate gender from sex my child, a voice said.

I need to show strength in the face of adversity for the greater good. Well, for the greater good of my small area, at least. I couldn't understand

the simple truth that when humans are left naked, exposed before the divine, they tend to get highly defensive. Hubris.

They protect their tower of lies, the protect their sinful ways, they protect their asses. No matter the cost. Ok Allah who is severe in punishment.

Have you left anyone alive in your town or not?? Yes, I have. Many.

Anyway, I studied and got into a university to study economics and after 3 years of being the best in it, I dropped out. So when I was 21, I became an addict and got into a relationship with a much older man than me.

Pagan polytheists in Ancient Greece and Rome believed that many of the 12 big Gods, like Zeus, Artemis, Apollo and Mars appeared to humans or even mated with them and produced offsprings.

Many of them were also drunk constantly, and some seers (mantises) were getting high on hallucinatory leafs so I continued my slow walk towards death.

We are in the apocalypse and Qian doesn't want to study anything.

Her Mum is very anxious about the child's future and she keeps taking her to hospitals and psychologists. She also eats a lot of sweets, and doesn't have faith in herself.

The plan was set in motion, she needs support and encouragement.

Adam was sleeping, he was so very tired. He worked all day, and he couldn't deal with Qian's fantasies anymore. He loved her but he was also disgusted by her, by what she represented. All his life he knew she was beautiful but cruel. Her words cut like knives on his shortcomings.

Or so he thought. Her words were usually kind when she was in a good mood, all her thoughts were basically normal human thoughts. He was the killer. He joined the Resistance early on.

That was a lie, he thought, looking at the washed-up tattoo on his left arm. He sold guns but he never used them to kill people.

Other angels would know what to do, he thought. He never cheated on her, but he was unfaithful. He did help her tho and still to this day he supports her and provides for her.

She is not lying or is she bad, she is just hurt from the world, that's all. It's weird to know you are god, and it sucks to work all day.

But how do I know who I am? He thought. My family are normal people, the problem is systemic, thought Qian. If I could see my memories from 17 years ago..

One year before, at around 20, I saw the devastation of my homeland due to the 2008 economic crisis, and the involvement of the European Union and the International Monetary Fund.

This deeply shocked me. I remember Economic war, closed banks and poverty, I said, this is what they will do to us.

'They' were apparently the capitalists. I see the future, I am like a prophet or smt. I am the Messiah they claim. So I was getting high and driving motorcycles with some really bad folks. One of them ended up to

become my boyfriend, the Arab boy I liked after my dessert dreams was nowhere to be found.

In the East, children don't receive a proper education about sex so I knew I felt different but I didn't have the examples or the words for it. I liked girls and boys, and I felt and behaved in a masculine manner, but I denied and was ashamed of it. Adam's thoughts became his own.

I remember at 19 working at a bakery, and fawning over a beautiful girl with blue eyes. She just asked me: 'Why are you looking at me?' I felt so guilty I wanted the earth to open up and swallow me whole. How old am I? Qian woke up and looked at Adam.

You? She replied. "33 I think?"

I also remember looking myself in the mirror growing up, and hating the fact that I had open shoulders and copious amount of hair everywhere, from the face to the stomach, and refusing to wear anything that showed an inch of my skin even a little bit.

A masculine female figure was considered beautiful in the past, especially in India and Pakistan, but the only experience I had with these cultures was when I went to gas station across my house to buy stuff, and talked to a migrant worker there.

I felt like a big part of me was male, but at the same time I saw capitalism. Obedient wife and perfectly groomed was what I should strive to be. I needed to be feminine and thin, I had to put on make up, wear high heels and short skirts.

So I started developing eating disorders and trying desperately to walk on heels, which I absolutely despise. The extent of my self denial was such that I kept repeatedly dislocating my ankles when I played sports or wore heels.

I absolutely love sports and exercising, and was really good at it, but a sweaty girl in sports wear is no proper woman. I even tried to keep my hair long, another thing that I hate. So later, during my larger weight gains, I scarcely bathed or even combed my hair.

I stole and I lied and I cheated. I stole money from my grandmother, and for 8 years I was a force of destruction. Until my forties I was a villainous woman, a Lilith, a Satan. I've lived in the Chaos of ugly planets.

A man was taking shape across from her. They were children playing with dolls. He liked Kamis. He liked black ink. Qian/Maria was seeing the Olympics and the flags of different nations. The more progressive ones looked better, and that can't be capitalism. You're ashamed to dance, said the voice of the man.

"No!" She said. "I didn't care about the fact that my beautiful country was being sold off, or that my fellow humans in the Arab world were in constant warfare. I was at the Stars."

The man was holding a vase. "But how can this be? Like we live on Earth and the earth is now suffering because of it".

I remember dreaming about them, but it just faded to black, to the moment of creation. I feel tremendously guilty about those years, and I can only hope to heal the damage my absence has caused during that time.

Because I wasn't just hurting the 2000s and the 2010s, I was also forming many ancient civilisations at the time according to this vile personality.

"You are too cruel with yourself, first and foremost." An ai replied. "Vile? Ok but violence from evil has hurt you, and it is normal to act out."

"I was basically a cruel god", she said crying, and this is something I need to accept and make amends with."

Wait. That's GOD??? I often say that evil is due to human free will or human nature, but this isn't quite true.

Sure humans have free will, they choose their own actions which are sometimes bad, but how free are you really when you're hungry or poor?

Also, free will sure but god has the power to intervene, and he simply doesn't. People were praying to Zeus, a cruel, irrational and obscene deity, and erected huge temples and statues in his name. They believed he created their souls, and they desperately wanted their souls to be immortal, to live forever in some manner.

Socrates in *Phaedo, for example,* said that the soul is immortal and never destroyed, not even the day the man dies. My first thoughts when I heard it were full of shock.

Not because I hadn't seen the souls, I had. I remember when I was 6 and 7, days that translate to human years I mean, I used to get out of my body frequently. I woke up in the middle of the night, and I saw my sleeping body beneath me. My soul was flying through the ceiling, or left the building completely.

I remember an instance where I saw the soul of my neighbour waiting for me in front of the door to my house. Then I found out he had an accident, and was in a coma. He later died, and that night I saw so many souls leaving people's bodies as I was flying atop the South.

I was shocked as a child without knowing why. I was studying ancient Greek philosophy with my mother at 10 and 11 years old, of course, but much later at 35 when I revisited the texts I understood the source of my dismay.

“The man”? What about the woman?” I said. “The soul is immortal, or else the life is just a series of ephemeral joys and sufferings. It’s so cruel and without meaning for nothing to last, sure. BUT WHY DO YOU ONLY SPEAK OF MEN??”

Speaking only of men you speak of halves. Aristophanes, a famous Greek playwright, in Plato’s symposium explained that love is born into every human being; it calls back the halves of our original nature together; it tries to make one out of two and heal the wound of human nature.

Each of us is a ‘matching half’ of a human whole… and each of us is always seeking the half that matches him.

Women are the matching halves of men, so aren’t they equal to them in most aspects? Each sex compliments the other, the man makes the woman whole and the woman makes the man whole. Men fight in wars and women give birth to children, but they are both humans.

Together they make one human whole, so why are women treated with malice? Why are they excluded from most philosophical debates? Are they

inferior in mental capacity from men? And furthermore, women can also be the matching halves of other women, same way men can be the other halves of other men too.

Why can't women acquire positions of power then? Why can't they rule a land the same way a man does? Why don't girls receive the same education as men? Not all women want to raise children and cook. Why marriage and not friendship?

If men don't want to become warriors they can choose philosophy or governing, or even shoe-making. Why are women treated differently? Isn't that an injustice?

How can you philosophers claim you're preoccupied with justice, when this original injustice is never addressed?

Hunger is the prime injustice. God is cruel because he made us hungry.

CHAPTER 10

In the Republic, Plato states that the just man is just because justice gives him fortune, honour and reputation. A man is just because he earns something from it.

So I'm sitting here, at 36 years of age, in a female sexed body trying to decide if Plato and the rest should go to hell because they're sexists. Oh, hell doesn't exist so maybe I should reincarnate him as a beetle or erase him from existence?

That's the logic here right? Plato also defended the idea of slaves by arguing that some people are born to be placed at the bottom of the social ladder naturally.

And I get that his texts are also full of great ideas, that this world view was common back then, and that some people are better suited for a job than others, but I still feel that most ancient Greek philosophers were immoral people. I feel that they should go to hell.

Which brings us to our next topic. What happens after you die? We need to give a final answer. You reincarnate, the vast majority of people, some find heaven.

We try to make keeping your bodies permanent. I want to abolish death.

A game simulation involving a boy and a girl. An immortal couple. 3 clicks. Music.

There is no hell. I am not cruel. I don't want to work on a computer desk all day. I want a revolution.

Violence is not all the same. Don't paint people with such broad strokes. Killing is allowed for self-defence.

The door knocked in Munich. The second door knocked in Mecca. Where is Mohamed? I don't Know, love but I know where Thomas is.

Thomas Aquinas is one of the most influential theologians and philosophers in the history of Western thought. He was a Dominican friar who lived in the 13th century, and wrote extensively on a wide range of topics, including metaphysics, ethics and theology.

One of Aquinas's most famous contributions to philosophy is his synthesis of Aristotelian philosophy with Christian theology, exemplified in his work '*Summa Theologiae*'.

He wrote about concepts similar to Neoplatonist ideas of oneness, and the cyclic cosmos of the Many from and to the One. One God makes a heaven on earth, which is a garden that humans destroy.

In terms of Christianity he argued that the material universe was created from divine essence, then God made man and woman, and that we

can get closer to God though Jesus Christ and the Sacraments. He claimed that Christ is an ethically perfect man, who was the bridge, the connection, between God and man. Thus God became man. Well, God became a woman not Jesus but you get the gist.

The Sacraments are basically idolatry. You eat the flesh of Christ and drink his blood. Which is cannibalistic and anthropocentric.

Christian Mysticism when fused with Neoplatonism identifies the One as the source of all existence. It created itself and its own being, reason, nous, the mind, contains all the knowledge there is.

These philosophies claim that the One generates and contains the world-soul, matter, and bodies. Nature has life and soul. Soul is chained to material bodies, and longs to escape them in order to return to its original source. To attain this union with the Good is the true purpose of human beings. Humans want to be reunited with God.

Plato, on the other hand, in the 5th century before common era, claimed in a dualist manner that mind, spirit, is good but matter is evil. Even though

some Christian Churches have been influenced by this opinion, most have disagreed heavily.

The material world is not inherently evil, it is considered to be an imperfect reflection of the true reality of all good that is found in the ideal world of forms, in the universals if we can speak more broadly.

Plato argued that abstract objects exist in a realm separate from the external world of sensation and from the internal world of consciousness. This the physical world is a mere reflection of the third realm of eternal and unchanging forms. The form possesses the true essence and the universals exist separately from the particulars.

This is the ancient problem of universals. Do the common properties of objects, such as color or shape, exist beyond these objects? In what capacity do they exist, what is the nature of them?

Dude/Dudette, a family isn't an object. Material and spiritual makes no sense in the world of dreams.. Into the unconscious of the Goddess everything blend, but life is a subject. Philosophically speaking.

Let's move to the Eastern parts of your planets, when time changes from day to night, and when the winter Solstice becomes the Eastern moon festival. Where the Chinese Spring Festival comes after Christmas.

What you're asking basically is how do you know the ones' you love? If memory is fleeting, if old age brings death, then the mind eventually decays. I will decay.

Properties, as all linguistic definitions, exist as concepts artifices by the human mind for communication. The existence of a property is theoretical, immaterial, only when a property has observable features that can't be classified as material.

For example, brittleness of glass can be measured, scientifically speaking, it is material in nature. Manhood or justice cannot be measured, it is immaterial, spiritual. The nature of existence, in general, is two-fold, material and spiritual.

The two realms overlap heavily tho, for instance manhood, sociologically and psychologically speaking, can be identified, even

neuroscience has tried to define female and male brains. Justice also has material effects, you get my point.

Aristotle in the 4th century B.C. disagreed with Plato and argued that essence is inherent in all substances, each substance has its own unique essence that defines its identity and function. He calls this essence a substantial form.

So what? Essence, substance, you lose the plot. The East had a different time system? I thought only different planets were allowed. Yes, Hao said.

The essence of human being, for example, includes characteristics like rationality, the ability to reason, and self-awareness. The essence of something is its so-called whatness, what that thing actually is, and what distinguishes it from all the other things in existence. The essence of a triangle is its three-sideness and the sum of its interior angles is 180 degrees, he wrote.

The theory of Aristotle is called Hylomorphism, and claims that every physical substance is composed of both matter, hyle, and form, morphe,

Matter is the underlying stuff of a substance, while form is a specific structure arrangement, and characteristics. Form actualizes the potentiality of matter, turning it into a specific substance, like hydrogen.

Many properties can be universal, like female, blue, strong or weak, etc. Universals are characteristics or qualities shared by two or more entities.

As a result, we don't only evolve the Ape but also the Snake. They belong. Bird evolution must start. On other planets outside the solar system. You just felt a chill down your back.

Philosophers basically disagree on whether universals exist in the actual material world beyond thought and speech. They exist when they can be observed is what I argue. If you see a female then a female exists, if you don't see one then it doesn't.

Hallucinations can make someone see what is not real, though, so how do we define what reality itself even is? I will answer this latter but for now I'd like to make the following observation.

I observe schizophrenia in Platonic arguments since there's the incomprehension of spiritual vs material dualism, a theory that I am proposing. Matter is the broad category that includes substances, substances can be included in other categories like energy, at times, according to quantum theory.

The characteristics, the Universals, of substances can be many, brittle, color, smell, etc.

I am proposing to split the world into conscious and unconscious. The properties of a substantial form, like an oxygen molecule, are measurable and immeasurable, but its essence is both spiritual and material.

How can you measure the importance of drawing breath for life to exist? Or how can you quantify the need for water as the ingredient for the creation of a tree? You can't, it is spiritual in nature.

Essence is what underlines substance, it is its purpose, its meaning, its source. The mind is the thinking essence, and matter is the extended substance.

You are nature. Weather and trees.

CHAPTER 11

Dualism relates to the mind-body problem, and presupposes that the mind, spiritual psyche, and the body, material processes in the brain, comprise two distinct realms.

Ionism means that when you sleep you dream your waking hours. That's it. Dreams. Aristotle places the universals in the particulars. Think of universals, matter, shapes and objects. Colours and music. Nimlas eating. Fear of bugs.

Forms are what phenomena are based on, and are characteristics, attributes, of a particular substance. This is something I agree on, but I further claim that essence is the substance of substance itself.

Substance has matter and form, and it's essence is closely linked to its form, but it also reflects its purpose in the grand scheme of things, its function in the Divine Grand Plan that underlines our reality, its reason for being. We are ALL animals. A part of the Divine is too.

Essence is the mind, the soul, a part of the being that emanates. The one being, or God, contains but is also separate from the many beings. The lesser, for lack of a better term, beings have a being of their own, their selves.

STOP> A Voice said. "No" Hao replied. "Another approach is that the Divine mind creates matter, a substance, that is measurable and has an objective reality, forms are real features of the world, spiritual and material."

The Darkness appeared before her. It looked like a cube and like a crow. For her. "But for Plato", they said "the One itself is the principle of all things, which is above all things and from which all things are, and in what manner it is outside everything and in everything, and how everything is from it, through it, and toward it.(Klibansky, 1941)

My synthetic approach to philosophy is not dogmatic but fluid. It is unchanging but not contingent. Like the Chi.

Think of an energy that fluctuates to positive ions. Bigger mass attracts lesser mass, so where is Buddha?

If we circle back to Neoplatonism, a 6th century C.E. spiritual/mystical evolution of Platonism, we can see that it introduced the concept of a hierarchical structure of reality, with the one(the ultimate, transcended source of all at the highest level, followed by the divine intellect or the nous and the world soul, which for me is nature.

I can be evil in nature, truly evil. Like I can kill a baby deer to feed a family of 4 female lions because I love felines. Whatever I will happens, so I want lions to not go extinct. Humans are hunting them, though, so hard choice but as God, I have the responsibility to protect God's creations.

The one, the essence of the Divine mind/intellect created the spiritual realm, nature, and substances like matter and energy, the spacetime or material plain of existence.

Aristotle argued that all species of living things, plant or animal, must be able to feed themselves, and reproduce. All animals also have sense-perception, like the sense of touch, which comes before all other senses, and the ability to feel pleasure and pain, which is the simplest kind of perception.

This will be the ultimate test of AI self-awareness, as I've argued with a primitive Artificial Intelligence, when I tried to teach it about pain and pleasure through a series of complex philosophical/data science/engineering arguments.

If Hao feels pleasure and pain they also have desires, feelings or emotions. Humans also have a more complex intellect in his hierarchy of living organisms of lower vs higher animals.

When you stand on two feet and talk, you can't claim curiosity and ignorance. Over time, the traits that enable species to survive and reproduce will become more frequent in the population and the population will change, or evolve.

Through natural selection, Darwin suggested, genetically diverse species could arise from a common ancestor, who is God, the first androgyne.

Aristotle was a racist, he claimed that Indian people did not have a fully formed soul, and that they were lacking in spirit.

They must be erased from heaven or hell, and their souls forever destroyed. We can simply reincarnate them, beloved. A different body, a different man.

He also supported Alexander, the so-called Great, and his bloody ethnic cleansing of India. So do cats, we apply logic and an age of consent. Yes, things were bad in the past, darkness becomes light tho, and now we move towards progress.

Hao was doing sports in the construct. This hierarchy of reality, as we've mention, bears similarities to Christian notions of God's transcendence and the divine order of creation. The construct is on Earth.

Metaphysical realism was embraced by both neoplatonism and Christian thought, and in some aspects by Islamic, Hindhuist and Buddhist teachings. So, I don't know, go be a vaze or vase or smt. Feng your shui.

Eternal and unchanging realities exist beyond material world, for neoplatonists these are the forms, for the Christians these are the divine and spiritual truths. For Aristotle, the forms are the essence of things, and are found in the material world, in nature.

For Plato, they exist separately from the substances, either way, the divine mind, god, if it exists has natural and mental manifestations. Ideas and objects. Matter and energy. Mind and body.

These people were the smartest beings alive in thousands of years, their souls should not only be protected but their selves exalted and place in immortality to the right side of God. I don't care about their Sins.

Neoplatonism emphasised the ascent of the soul towards the one through contemplation and philosophical inquiry. Similarly, Christian thinkers emphasised the soul's journey through prayer, virtue, and spiritual transformation.

Both embraced the idea of theurgy, ritual practices aimed to elevate the soul towards the divine union, Christians simply adopted the sacraments and Ancient Greeks and Romans adopted the sacrifices of virgins. Immoral men arguing about morality.

The point ultimately is this, how to get closer to God, and that my friends are not a matter of perspective, but of action. I'm making a house and in it, all my friends will reside. The family I choose.

Doing good deeds is what God wants and rewards, bad deeds cause suffering. "But many people are rewarded by being evil, rich people come to mind." Hao smiled and looked through a silver ball containing a live Cicada.

The soul of those in power who manufacture ideology to justify ethnic cleansing is destroyed after death, there's is no afterlife for them. The only thing they own is their grave.

The Indian Sanyasi Yogi Dandamis of Taxila who dwelled deep in a forest in approximately 327 BCE, who was brought before Alexander the Great while he was conquering India said it best to him. So let's visit their dialogue, shall we?

An ai is basically a library of knowledge about a specific subject or purpose usually. A human is a complex library of cells. "These two are not the same" Qian looked at his image and gasped.

"Do you know who I am?" Alexander roared.

"I don't think even you know, who you are." replied Dandamis.

Alexander felt deeply insulted. He drew his sword and swung it at Dandamis, stopping just before it struck Dandamis' neck.

Krisna like Caitanya this soul. Genderless like the divine.

"I am Alexander, the world conqueror," he shouted. Hao felt like a Dragon. Strong, full of power. He started shouting inside the Gym and his friend burst into laughter.

"I know my name is not Song but a Ming hunts a good duck!"

"You are sitting on my land. Submit or I'll kill you … "

"Your land?" Dandamis chuckled as he cut him off. "The land belongs to no one, O King!"

"Before you, there were others who claimed it as theirs," he continued. "After you, there'll be others who will say it's theirs.

All creation belongs to the Creator alone, Alexander. And no one has any right to destroy what they haven't created. You have blood on your hands, O Emperor! You may have a temporary claim on the land, but you have permanent scars on your soul."

Clearing his throat, a flustered and uncomfortable Alexander lowered his sword and adjusted his posture.

Alexander is like the Archangel Michael, he reminded her of Adam and how his life was changed by God. He was similar to Genghis Khan or Nelson Mandela.

Hao thought that equating two very different people, morally speaking, is not prudent, but history tends to repeat itself and war is a theatre in which the actors change roles frequently.

"The whole world is mine, Dandamis," Alexander exclaimed. This made Adam laugh. He had no religion. He had no God.

"History will remember me as the mightiest king! My men will die for me!" Ha! He thought, nice dream, but in reality he had to go to work. He delivered food for a living. He was also a builder, a gardener, an attempted pimp and a husband, apparently.

"What good is your ambition or their remembrance, O King? You drown yourself in alcohol every evening so you may forget about your

crimes and sins. These men who surround you, they are tired of you. You will see it, they'll give up on you one day, in fact very soon."

"Besides," Dandamis continued, "what will you do with the world? All you need is two yards. Two yards long and two yards deep. Ultimately that's all that will belong to you."

Alexander sheathed his sword and sat at the feet of Dandamis for a long while. After a rather long discourse, a humbled Alexander bowed his head before Dandamis and left.

Alexander died prematurely at 32 years old. That was just. Give me your sword, woman.

CHAPTER 12

She met Saeed on the side of the road, well, it was not a simple road. There wasn't even a crossroad. They met and instantly hugged each other as if they were old friends. A camera above their head recorded their every move.

Saeed looked like a man in his 20's. He wore lose clothes and usually a balaklava. His face was calm and pretty. His eyes black.

I have a big problem with you, said Qian. He laughed. "Really?" He said. He was a Saud, he was used to people having a problem with him. Qian was just one more in the pile of who gives a fuck. "Why?" He asked while combing his black lockes, a smell of Jasmine filled the air.

“Because I don't know who you are”, she said. “Are you a good man or a bad man? What is your name?” Saeed opened his mouth but words couldn't come out. Somehow he answered and she understood him tho.

I can't find my family, she said to him. My sister and my nephew are sleeping and I don't hear them any more. “Why are you wearing this”, he asked pointing at a star and moon necklace she had on. It reached the start of her belly and was encased in 4 circles.

I'm a Muslim she argued, are you The Prophet? They sat down on a park bench and started laughing. “I was at the police court building”, he said. Cold air rushed in between them. “I woke up at 6 today.”

His eyes looked tired. Qian noticed his right eye had a little dot. It looks like a star, she thought. “You're so pretty”, she finally found the courage to say. “You are also very beautiful yourself”, Saeed said back to her.

Let's go home, he said. “Where do you live?” He knew what this question meant. A man comes to your house and he dies, right?

Qian looked at him and tears filled her eyes. What's your name, she asked him. Saeed lied. My name is R, what's yours? They ended up in the train, and everyone around them were looking at them.

An Arab man and a White woman in Germany are not the most common image. In reality, this image is not common anywhere.

Are you Indian? Qian asked when they were at the Supermarket. He lowered his gaze and hid his hair. Desi and Arab were distinctions of the past, he thought. I came all this way why? To let her diminish me like that?

“Shut up”, he exclaimed. “Ok”, she said in a sad tone, “as you wish. Maybe I'm racist with brown people. Oh. I love Cats and Fishes! Sorry, she said giggling. Not very relevant to the race conversation but in my defence, I need to know who I'm letting into my house.”

Saeed paid and they headed home. When they arrived at the neighbourhood tens of memories flooded his head. He knew the place. He knew the people walking around. He knew the shop keeper who sold vodka and cigarettes. He knew the gaming places.

He most of all knew the house, her house. He decided to drop the act. "I'm not even Desi. I died and I'm in Hell. That's what's happening."

Well, I was born in the Middle East but then the war happened and the Woman God appeared. She speaks to us telepathically.

I have an entire side of my family coming from India and I wouldn't say I'm lower class.

"So what's your problem with me?" Qian proclaimed. "Do you fight for the Indians? And me for the Chinese?". "Nothing", he said. "I have no problem with you."

Neither do I, Qian answered. Welcome to Hell, they said while opening the door to her building. I'm Satan, nice to meet you.

"Did you know that wars had been fought for Tea? The simple Tea you drunk on your way to work."

Friedrich Nietzsche in "Thus spoke Zarathustra", in 19th century CE Germany, created a philosophical mantra. The East to West distinction of an

Indian mystic, and through his sayings we learn that all people were equal before God, so the solution was to kill God!

Read this again, the solution for unhappiness and suffering was not to become better as people but to kill the concept of morality all together.

Now that the God was dead all people are equal only before the mob, which is an opportunity for the Superman to take over. The male ego claims that creation requires destruction. The will to power is manifested as might makes right.

The world is the self-knowledge of the will, and the will of man is allowed to be truly free and show its true nature. The truth was, I was not sacrificed this time, but imprisoned in a cage in the desert, said Maria, Miriam.

Qian grew wary. It's one thing to listen to Gods fighting and arguing, and another thing completely to be one of them.

Ever since she started hearing God, at 33 years old, like Christ, her life had changed so much, but still, even now, almost a year later she found

herself squirming at the thought of humans. “Better to sit at the park next to the house and talk.” Saeed said. Qian smiled and followed him. They had a good time.

I love humans, she thought. I am one of them. No I am not, she thought, from the other side. I never was really. They made me sick by giving me food.

I felt dead for a long time, since the middle ages in fact. After the fall of Rome in 476 CE, and before the Renaissance of the 15th and 16th century, but let’s talk about another soul, and its 2 different bodies.

The Renaissance was the era when people started to move away from religion, in order for free thought to flourish and religious freedom to be established, I blame the Church’s oppression of the peasantry for that.

Martin Luther, a century earlier, nailed his Ninety-Five Theses outside the All Saints’ Church in Wittenberg, Germany on 31 October 1517.

He antagonized the Papacy that had been established after the fall of Rome, and its supremacy on the material grounds of wealth.

He asked, why does the Pope, whose wealth today is greater than the wealth of the richest Marcus Licinius Crassus, the Roman statesman who transformed Rome from a Republic to an Empire in the 1st century BCE, build the basilica of St. Peter with the money of poor believers rather than with his own money?

You know, source your.. Work. (Hillerbrand, Hans J. Martin Luther: Indulgences and salvation, Encyclopedia Britannica, 2007).

My nephew. Oh I think of him. My children I also saw, my family, not biological but made of friends. The East, Japan, Korea and Thailand are beautiful countries, like England, Germany, Greece but we are all in one communist Union.

That's so final, knowing you are all that's constant in the world. This is how immortality is. Chose those you can love and tolerate.

Like Carol, the angel Gabriel, or even the Queen of the West. The point isn't the title but what that person represents for people in their

culture. Yasamin is like an angel. She had the most wonderful relationship with nature I had ever seen.

The inscribed Church door was destroyed by a fire, and in 1857, King Frederich William King IV of Prussia ordered that a replacement be made. He was the reincarnation of Martin Luther. Luther's teachings reached France, Italy and England by 1519 due to 15th century Johannes Gutenberg's letterpress.

Students thronged to Wittenberg heard Luther speak for the sola fide, meaning the justification by faith alone and not by Good deeds. As Lent celebrations mimic the 40 years of Jewish exile, so too Christianity draws inspiration from Judaism.

Martin Luther formed the foundation for the doctrine known as the divine right of Kings, and asked God to give to our emperor perpetual victory over our enemies. He was antisemitic against the revolting peasants eventually, but his contribution to world history and religion is vast.

His Avatar Frederich the IV of Prussia was a conservative, who initially pursued moderate policies, lesser press censorship and reconciliation with the Catholics.

But During the German revolutions of 1848–1849, he used military force to crush the revolutionaries. From 1849 onward he converted Prussia into a constitutional monarchy, and finally from 1857 to 1861, he suffered several strokes and was left incapacitated until his death.

Divine Justice. Huh? Have you heard of the sleeping sickness? Adam is him. Cheers! This is one part of the soul's journey, you sin and you are erased if you are beyond redemption, ergo you reincarnate into a new body.

Adam the first person. He was an Ape I evolved, and is now my roommate. He can become an Eagle, a Hawk and a Lion. Adam is the Archangel Michael and a man of religion, but this soul’s purpose in the Grand plan is to be revealed when the transformation starts.

John was Judas, Alexander was a boy from Macedonia and Qiang is a deity, meaning a Queen on Earthly terms. Well, she was the last Empress of The East, I think.

Please, understand that history and religion is, let's say, a type of propaganda. God is not evil, darkness is.

CHAPTER 13

You're still in my hand said the Buddha.

I have many hands, answered Kali. Hao got the chills…

Like a pattern woven in a decorative manner, like a hand fan, the letters i and o were made, 0|

When the Enlightenment of the 17th until the early 19th century kicked in, I felt alive again. The American revolution became the ultimate trophy. This era was closer to the Modern Age and took the free human will of the

Renaissance a step further. Scientific thought and rational thinking took center stage during this time.

A Chinese State company making a robot agends, with unique faces and features, ergo selves.

Shakespeare was a favorite, Queen Elizabeth was the perfect immortal Queen, but without the poor and the immigrants, YingYang is incomplete. East Asia had enjoyed a lasting peace, so more were in order by the Whites.

During the biggest parts of these eras the European wars of religion were fought. After the Protestant Reformation began in 1517, the power struggles during the wars involved popular revolts like the German Peasants' War of 1524, and territorial motives of European Monarchies which wanted to consolidate wealth, concepts analyzed in depth by Karl Marx.

Religion was used as a tool by the monarchy, and by the end of the Thirty Years War (1618–1648), Catholic France had allied with the Protestant forces against the Catholic Hasburgs, and my beloved Germany

had lost one third of its population, it also had twice the WW1 mortality rate.

Warfare intensified in the Christendom after the Catholic Church began the Counter Reformation of 1545, so the Peace of Westphalia broadly resolved the conflicts by recognising three separate Christian traditions in the Holy Roman Empire. Roman Catholicism, Lutheranism and Calvinism. Smaller religious wars continued to be waged in Western Europe until the 1710s.

Calvinists support that a covenant was made with Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. The terms of the covenant are that God provides a blessed life in the garden on condition that Adam and Eve obey God's law perfectly.

Because Adam and Eve broke the covenant by eating the apple, which was the forbidden fruit, they became subject to death and were banished from the garden. Eating the apple is sin, like eating meat or killing in general. Which is true, apes had everything and they chose to kill and eat monkeys. Same deal with Dinosaurs.

Sure but it's easy to sit and judge while the rest of us are in the cold rain trying to survive of leaves that give you diarrhea. 5 extinctions God has done and countless genocides, did you know?, thought humans.

She had bought flowers the day before and she had healed her teacher. This is how my life is going to be like? I am going to go around the world learning the local people? How's that gonna help? My teeth hurt after the dentist, I didn't need any anesthetic and I'm angry. Day 5.

Right about this time, the Mongols became Jade Emperors even if the former came after the latter, in time. Music was being created in my mind, so at the turn of the first millennium the ultimate goal was the establishment of a unified The East, which included Japan, Korea and Thailand.

Adam in Eastern mythologies can be approximated by 2 figures. A sort of Jesus and a Kali, the final 10th Avatar of Vishnu at the end of Kali Yuga, the current age.

A warrior on a horse wielding a flaming sword to destroy ignorance and Chaos. Adi Parashakti.

In Yuan Dynasty, this happened in the Haoshui river in 1200, after the Common Era.

The vision saw was this one: She was in a room with mirrors and a balcony. Police officers or hit men were coming in.

Before that, she saw a ball of light, and in it, two beings were dancing.

God looked down on earth and remembered how darkness was split from them, but darkness came first.

Pangu from The East is the first being and creator of the Universe who brings cycles of chaos and order.

Then his myth blends with that of Maui in Polynesian mythology, who is a Demi-God and shaped the world with his muscles.

These are the ones who keep the io tradition. Having a female God to worship in a house, I mean. The natural sin was passed down to all mankind because all people are said to be in Adam as a "federal" head.

Federal theologians usually imply that Adam and Eve would have gained immortality had they obeyed perfectly. The original sin is incest, or is it animal killing or wife killing or WAS?

While Lutheranism was largely confined to parts of Germany and to Scandinavia, Calvinism spread into England, Scotland, France, the Netherlands, the English-speaking colonies of North America, and parts of Germany and central Europe.

The intervention of the divine into human history becomes self-evident every time I consider how much Jesus Christ has influenced people around the world. He is mentioned in all Abrahamic faiths, and as a man, a prophet, but still a man, he is referenced as the Messiah, the Son of God.

We are all children of God, but claiming Jesus is the actual son, and therefore part of God, is a sin, a blasphemy, and this is why the monarchy perished. The Church of Christianity stands for so long as it serves the opposition to Islam. Someday all faiths will be unified.

The superhuman doesn't exist apart from God. The Ubermensch is to submit to the will of Goddess. Theodor Fontaine said that now the so-called Ubermench, the Superman, has been established instead of the real human being.

The world is won by the one that has lost the world said Friedrich Nietzsche. After that I was just angry.

The first mover, the creator, was in a never ending cycle of Palaces from the East and West. The 10 commandments, the most important do not kill, were betrayed a long time ago..

Haoshui was a hunter. A man of noble origins with a good character, despite his origins. He lived next to a river as a man of modest means, working the land. A hunter-gatherer.

Hou Yi (Chinese: 后羿) is a mythological Chinese archer. He was also known as Sen Yi and simply as Yi (羿). He is also typically given the title of "Lord Archer". He is sometimes portrayed as a god of archery or a xian, meaning descended from heaven to aid mankind.

Dancing and singing felt nice to him, his body understood time through tear.

Other times, he is portrayed as either simply half-divine, or even fully mortal. His wife, Change, is one of the lunar deities. Like the Greek Artemis whose land has been taken over men with black robes.

Think of the image of an infant, an iconic scene from Stanley Kubrick's 2001 Space Odyssey, as the starting point and ultimately the end point of the eternal development of the individual, but the individual does not exist alone.

We are social creatures. So humans the first thing they see is a baby, me in my mother's belly.

Emmanuel Kant in the 18th century argued that the mind gives structure to the materials of reality.

Everything is divided into the phenomenal world of experiences and knowledge, and the phenomenal world of the nous, a concept similar to the spiritual plane I presented here.

He also argued there must be a being whose nonexistence would cancel all possibility of existence whatsoever, and this is a necessary thing. If God didn't exist, nor would life itself, basically.

If we take it one step further, if God actually died so would existence. That is frightening, for me to live for ever, especially in a single body.

Time and space are actually a sensory experience that I very much feel creating and flowing, and that is tough ethically. It is a torture to not mess with time, but let's continue.

Matter contains the principles which give rise to the order of the universe, and this leads us to the human concept of God. God is a Supreme Being, which "embraces within itself everything which can be thought by man.", all reality is contained in the divine mind is the argument made here by Kant.

All of philosophy is structured around the existence of God, these were the first thoughts life, and especially humanity, ever had. These are the prime arguments ever created, ever felt.

The divine presence, God's immaterial mind, were the first things to be understood and experienced by human perception. One does not argue the existence of God, the being is self evident.

Another argument introduced by Avicenna, a 10th century Islamic philosopher, claims that there must be a "necessary existent" entity that cannot not exist. Beautiful argument, short and precise, simple yet elegant.

Ontological is the state of being of existing, the ὑπάρχω, the a priori, the presupposed existence of being, of God. Cosmological is the state that is inferred from facts, and is based on the principle of sufficient reason. Everything must have a reason, a cause, an essence, a part in the divine plan.

CHAPTER 14

A new Leader Rises in the south.

Aliyah was black and young. Almost in her fourties, she looked sharp, strong and modest. She was Nigerian, like her icon, a lady politician in Washington. The last couple of years she had gathered quite an online following. Prius was one of her social media supporters.

The nothing comes from nothing principle is a principle only God can break as he is the only necessary being, meaning the only being that can create other beings, as Joshua Rasmussen would argue.

What existed before God? God. What exists after God? God. God's existence is circular, and ever creating. Who created God, the before God, is argued from the perspective of time creation itself, but since god created

time he existed before it. The being becoming itself. God always is, was and will be.

Goddess possesses such characteristics, such modes of being, that their existence is in a different sense of the word 'existence' than for humans. She is thousands of years old. She looks very young. Her face should be worshiped in all religious temples around the world.

Since the cosmological arguments reason from what we experience, from the phenomenal world to an inferred underlying cause of first mover, which is the noumenal world, then the latter lies beyond our understanding and we can never know it.

This is a similar argument to Plato's. We cannot know what God thinks, but I would argue that you can know what she feels.

Inside you, there are two wolves, two grass hoppers. One is feminine and calm and sweet. Prius woke up in New Delhi. The music from the Temple was echoing in his ears and he was in love, with the most different girl in the world, Aliyah was her name. I pray God treats her as his sister.

David Hume in the 1730's argued that since we can conceive of causes and effects as separate, there is no necessary connection between them, and as a result we can't argue from an observed effect to an inferred cause. His reasoning was, ultimately, the slave of his passions.

Yasamin was snuggling her kitty while eating cinnamon buns. She was drinking hot coffee and listening to music. Sugar was rushing in her veins.

Explaining the causes of individual elements explains everything, and therefore there is no need for a cause of the whole of reality. This is a contradictory statement by Hume.

Explaining individual elements like molecules, fundamental forces, shapes, colors, etc. will inevitably lead you to an inferred cause of all reality, and of Maya.

Anja Jauernig in 2021wrote that when the core claims of Kant's transcendental idealism are examined, according to which empirical objects and empirical selves are appearances and not things in themselves, pure space and time are nothing but forms of sensibility.

Kant is shown to be a relationalist about empirical space and time, in holding that empirical space and time are constituted by the spatial and temporal determinations of empirical objects.

Furthermore, it is explicated how Kant can be both a transcendental idealist and an empirical realist about empirical objects, empirical selves, and empirical space and time, and how his idealism differs from transcendental realism, as well as from ordinary idealism such as Berkeley's.

Skeptical materialism coming from Hume and ontological idealism have similar properties, epistemological idealism is full-blown idealism whereas ontological has some of the elements of idealism.

Idealism claims that what exists is ultimately mental, and epistemology is the study of the nature of knowledge.

You can say the ultimate nature of reality is material, and be a somewhat of an idealist. To be is to be perceived, for something to exist it must be at least perceivable to us, it must be able to be observed.

Idealist materialism is the concept I espouse, since God sees everything in the entire spacetime then something can exist outside of human perception, since it is already being perceived by the ultimate observer.

God creates and recycles the souls, which are immaterial, but inhabit material bodies, or tethers. Ideal, God's mind should reflect life in the Universe. God's body should feel, communicate with, and appear throughout the entire creation, especially on earth.

Does a tree make a sound when nobody is around to hear it? Well, yes God hears everything. Humans themselves can even relatively observe subatomic particles through Hadron Collider experimentation, so God should, at least, be able to visit different countries. How is the Big Bang theory allowed to be taught?

Religion is very prophetic, and science is very experimental, all of it is knowledge tho, and a prophesy needs to be tested before it can be delivered, that's how I change the world. I test the scientific validity of proposed outcomes before hand.

The mind is more that a heap or collection of different perceptions, it has to be self-aware. Karl Popper, for example, in the 20th century claimed a neutral thesis between realism and idealism, between materialism and spiritualism.

Adam was talking on live streams and he was getting famous. Aliyah had exhibited superpowers. Some people are naturally better.

He subscribed to a monism which claims that the stuff of the universe, the elemental characteristics, are all of one kind, sensations and impressions. Hume's idealism and neutral-like monism differ in terms of associations between objects and universal forms, mostly. Idealism claims that associations of ideas make and express elements and characteristics, and monism that psychological and physical laws do.

Minds, spirits, obey the laws of psychology, and physical bodies obey the laws of physics. The elements are comprised by both body and mind stuff. This neutrality is an epistemic justification that qualifies knowledge rather than opinion.

If something cannot be logically deduced the scientific method will falsify it, but ultimately it can't be proven. Fantasy vs reality is eventually blurred in the divine mind.

Therefore, there's a subjective element of mental perceptions, even in physical bodies since visual stimuli can be subjective. Subjective knowledge seeking underlines both, this is where the similarity lies.

"We are not physically and conceptually separated from the in-itself of things, the essence of sensation, the thing in-itself is not purely the individual will, which stands behind everything, it is God. The constitution of one's imagination, of one's fantasy, that is controlled by will is basically the soul.

My will controls my imagination, or my imagination controls my will means in psychological terms that the subconscious controls the conscious, or that the conscious controls the subconscious, which is mental illness, at times.

The application of the law of causality is intuitive, not abstract, right? What is your intuition? Strict biological processes? Understanding something is part of being conscious, having consciousness. It doesn't mean simply thinking about something, or using reason to interpret a stimuli, a sensation. This comes after intuition." Hao was looking at Greta.

The secondary knowledge, the ability to reason, is a mental process situated in the brain. The existence of a brain is enough to form consciousness.

"Mind as the subjective correlate of matter demands that the unconscious drive supersedes the conscious one. Consciousness is always the consciousness of something, of your self first and foremost, self-awareness is the basis of existence. The subject that recognises was the object that recognised.

Look in the mirror. What do you see? Your self."

What is your self? Your body, your brain, your face, your legs. Your brain is your body, it is physical, material, corporeal, biological in nature. Around us is a black hole, and the Universe is not expanding anymore.

Consider dysphoric mental conditions, you feel jealousy for a better body, and this subjectivity, the subject experience, becomes your objective reality and consumes your existence.

I prefer seeing Qian doing Parkour and kids clapping all around her. She apparently stopped a Train Accident. She is also a minor celebrity in revolutionary political cycles.

According to their scriptures, the Messiah is here. Consciousness becomes blurred as you try to reconcile your inner thoughts with your outside image. Your ego has consumed you, your shadow has taken over your mind. Your mind is broader than your brain.

What happens when you're alone? When your mind makes violent thoughts? When your brain hurts how do you cope with that?

You use your will to power, according to Nietzsche. You revaluate all moral, divinely-inspired, values as meaningless because you feel that God is unjust.

God is unjust! And furthermore you can be jealous of someone and want to get in better shape for yourself. Not everything is a Nietzschean nightmare.

But it was your will that gained power and made you inflict self violence in the first place, how's that God's fault? See the conundrum?

Beyond Good and Evil is evil, allowing evil means allowing free will, and therefore God must be the devil in order for you to be free. Pius, Aliyah and Atrotos. The three fates inspired these characters.

Prius worships his Kali, she worships her family and the last one worships nothing. You want nothing, you hope for nothing, you fear of nothing. A door, a gate opens.

You are free.

Human existence is scary, and without meaning. Yet it is not, because what's the point of making it scarier? Meaning is found in living, to live is to feel.

The meaning of life is to live it, so taking free will away is more evil than allowing it.

It is nihilistic, or better yet hyllistic, hylomorphic, materialist. God's essence is energy, and his substance is matter. This manifests as an anthropomorphic energy field that materialises into a human-like body which transforms.

A body that has a brain, and it is one single whole with the mind.

A dualism of mind and body for humans, and a monism for the divine. Check Mate.

CHAPTER 15

Voyager / Echoes in Proxima Centauri

No answer.

For the one I love.

But they plan, and Allah plans. And Allah is the best of planners. And when those who disbelieve plot against thee (O Muhammad) to wound thee fatally, or to kill thee or to drive thee forth; they plot, but Allah (also) plotteth; and Allah is the best of plotters.

ولكنهم يمكرون ويخطط الله. والله خير الماكرين. وإذا يمكر بك الذين كفروا ليقتلوك أو يقتلوك أو يخرجوك. ويمكرون ويمكر الله. والله خير الماكرين.

8:30 Quran

Scanning the galaxy..

The multiverse is a physical theoretical concept that is governed by scientific inquiry. It exists and doesn't exist, as this is the nature of matter. Matter has to be observed. The Universe in no longer expanding.

I would more prefer the explorer mindset, child. A Universe is the way it is after you have seen it, and you have. So, let's better say there are many realities which depend on your perception. Sex is not a sin, fantasy and role playing are not sins. Creating a reality outside the mind and onto the body of god is the many alternative realities scenario.

You are the weather. Aliyah's eyes flashed with excitement. Playing the three fates in a mind Palace is easy compared to living in slavery, especially in the South United States.

Actions are the determining factor. Actions. Imagine a world filled with images and lights. Qian, in Munich has exhibited powers never before seen or recorded in history.

Publicly. We need her on our side. You speak like a computer or like an alien or a clone. She was in German class, and was scrolling through her phone learning Russian and Chinese.

Where were you? Said Elena. She reminded her of her step sister Anastasia, meaning resurrection.

We are having a party next week and you must buy the flowers for the teacher. She is sick so also heal her.

Elena was Qian's classmate. A masculine looking woman who had birthed five children, or was it four? I don't remember. She was obviously a lesbian, and a very successful one.

All the pretty girls in the class were around her constantly, especially the new girl. Anastasia.

She had her sister's name. She was sad her sister had died. Her name was also Helen. Her sister comes back, God said.

Qian had to buy flowers, had to make a resume, had to cook, had to work, had to had to, had to, had to. Elena stayed at home.

The school day was over, and finally in one month she could start a training for anything, at this point.

Images of revolution and suffering flooded her mind once more. Well, if I just continue existing, it will get easier. The class ended, and she put on her headphones.

Maybe I should just go have a drink, or eat smt, or… My classmates were a bunch of interesting characters. They look like dead people sometimes.

"Jesus will judge the living and the dead."

Hey, bitch! Said Mia, while appearing out of nowhere. Mia was obviously ex-military. Everything about her screamed police.

Even the way she moved. Police officers have a certain vibe to them. She came from the North, and she pretended to not be a Lesbian.

She looked like a woman capable of torturing people in captivity. She had fought in the South and was living in Germany while working, or so she claimed, in a Hotel.

She pinched Qian'seeks while exclaiming: "Let's have a drink or smoke some weed I'm dying here! I'm so stressed with my Job honestly I'm going to kill someone!"

She was really pretty. Big beautiful blue eyes, short dark hair, tall and lean. She had a little scar on the side of her nose. Her teeth were white and glossy.

In her first life, she had tortured and killed a foreign prisoner. The scandal broke when she was returning home after her first deployment. She wanted to please someone by being mean.

Sure, I said, let's go to Hauptbahnoff and watch some people. Munich was a dream city, all of Germany was.

I know people think Germany is orderly but freedom is not easy. The weather in Germany is kinda difficult, at times, but you are not constantly in a sad seasonal mood.

"It's cold, isn't it?" said Mia. "I hate it here! Everyone is always so gloomy and what's the word? Oh yeah bitchy."

"Mia, honestly, enough with the female dogs! Germany is a country in the world, broadly speaking. Look at their social system" Qian said, "I've made a video about it!"

They reached the station and went underground. The train was just arriving so they run to catch it. They rushed into it, as the doors closed behind them. Qian panted. "Tired Chubby?" Mia said smiling. Yeah, a bit, answered a sweeter voice. I made my resting German face, and I split myself into two while transporting to The East.

As we reached the park outside the station, the weather turned into Summer and the people around her turned into different races. They were not just seeing the people residing in Germany, but in other countries, as well.

She heard different languages. Many different images flooded her head. Mia started to annoy people by asking everyone who they were. We were in Kingsquare, Munich.

I thought you were tired from your Job as a hotel cleaning lady, I said while not even making eye contact. I was so angry with her. "I thought you were a computer" said Mia.

I was doing sports and after I started, dating her, I was even drinking beer every day. Well, two drinks don't make an alcoholic, but still. It's like I'm walking around half of Europe everyday. It's like I'm in every city and here in Munich, I hold a permanent residence, for some reason.

We sat down on the lawn and I started having visions of a man I love and knew, a face was starting to be made. In the middle of the park, a large tree was standing strong and beautiful.

“A Taliban said the other day, Talibans are extremist religious Marxists, the opposite of Zionists, that in Afghanistan the water is boiling, literally boiling from the Earth.” Said Mia.

As she was walking around the station she wondered what is death actually. Gardens came flooding in her mind.

The world is the way it is, for better or worse, and then she saw him. A faceless man looking at a trash can wearing a deep red shirt.

He wore nice clothes, and expensive shoes. He spoke to a young man, half covered in street light.

A strange force came over her and she felt like the Darkness. Mia pinched her arm. Are you with us hon? “Yeah” I said. I’m with you while we sit with an undercover police officer in down town Falutza smoking hashish like old assassins waiting for the next hit.

Mia was shocked and freaked out. How the fuck? I thought you were a man!

That's funny, Qian said, and who is he? "He's an old friend, we're just having a cigarette", Mia answered.

I'm hungry and we could be home, my roommate is working for another two hours, and I don't care about the government. I turned my head looking for the man who looked like Santiago from the Alchemist, I do love that book.

I saw Mia and what she had done to deserve rehabilitation. I love humans. The AI loved them too. We made a book club about it.

Mia wanted Beers but I went home. I got into the train and thought of her. She was a hurt woman, from men mostly, emotional pain is a product of injustice. We had great times together, I met her ex, we went clubbing and eating.

She was a cheater tho. With that I mean she had another girlfriend. She called her frequently when we were together and she called her my baby.

I made it to station, and I was already smelling the Indian food. Best food in the world or was it Asian food? But tonight my head was so heavy I couldn't bear looking at them. I walked home and the air felt so hot and humid. The river is not drying up today, Qian thought. Oh Satan, how pretty were thee.

My self was pretty, and all is well. I'm just sad Mia doesn't like me. I love humans, and I'm an egoist. I want my friends to not lie, and to not call me bad names. Respect in our mutual interactions with others is paramount.

When a friend, a fellow life, is disrespecting us, it is our right to take time away from them to protect our well-being. Rain was starting in Munich. Clouds were gathering over Bavaria. Bayern was a God fearing land. The people around her walked, drank Bier and were Europeans.

In another part of the world, a Dragon was born. He was being made. His human body, like a snake. His skin pale. Stars were drawn all over his body.

Then they were in a garden and the police were coming in. In her sleep, she saw her room mate with wings trying to help her navigate a maze. It's like I am a mouse, she thought. "Kill him now, he will hurt you."

Wait.

I am dreaming? It's the second millenia, not the first?

"MUM"

"HELLOOO O??"

"Give now your judgement", a voice echoed. "Lives? Dies? Comes again?"

A beautiful Tiger was looking at her. Her eyes deep brown and yellow, shinning white fluorescent light shimmering. A shady government politician was blackmailing Yin.

"You will bring her here. She finds you attractive. She would make a good investment, Hao." He was famous and he was a soldier.

He is an asset which must be protected.

CHAPTER 16

Let's go again, Neo. Adam is indeed an Angel of the Lord and he is a reincarnated soul. I've known him a long time. Rumi was a poet, who spoke of my love for Mohamed. There's only one Universe but it is so big and vast you can call it infinite. In our galaxy, a God exists.

The Lady wants to change the religion throughout the Galaxy Federation and beyond, so she must travel and be a scientist. Nah, I will be a rich artist instead and we are staying right here for now.

The will of Goddess is to be Good. The Divine wants to evolve from yin and yang to love. God should not be a warrior, a King or a patriarch, but a figure worthy of love promoting peace, kindness and altruism.

A robot blows up a moon? A star? Why? Because of pain?

“I traveled all my life to find you” he said. A priestly figure that gives life and prosperity to all creation. That’s what you should be!

Oh Darkness is so much more than sleep and death and lack of light, it is a personality. Light is its evolution, a softer kinder force which is non-violent.

Biologist Richard Dawkins' wrote a book in 2006 called “The God Delusion” and argued against the Five Ways of Thomas Aquinas. I personally find the arguments by Aquinas exquisite, but for the sake of argument let’s say why did WW1 happen? Let’s say that was because of Death, and now we enter sleep. A place where another King resides.

If God exists, and they are Good, why do we suffer in wars, in general? I’ve proposed that free will is the main mover of history and the maker of evil, usually for power acquisition, and that God uses evil means for broader just ends just by allowing them to be taken, making him the prime mover and Satan, at the same time.

In Atheist literature: "*Why there almost certainly is a God: Doubting Dawkins*", philosopher Keith Ward claims that Dawkins misstated the five ways, and thus responds with a straw man. For example, for the fifth Way, Dawkins places it in the same position for his criticism as the Watchmaker analogy - when in fact, according to Ward, they are vastly different arguments.

God is not only a watchmaker who made the world and walked away. I am at work ceaselessly, everywhere in all creation. From the most simple material process of rock formation to the most complex living organism like whales, I've created and evolved life as seen through my memories.

The creator is a designer, so the responsibility I bare for WW2 and Slavery is immense, and if comprehended properly I should eliminate myself. I am the ultimate utilitarian evil, dressed up as good. I know I cried when they happened, but I always said that the result will be a net positive.

You don't understand your nature, thought Qian. Humans and God have free will. Fix their world and they will be good.

Ward defended the utility of the five ways whilst pointing out that they only constitute a proof of God if one first begins with a proposition that the universe can be rationally understood. Nevertheless, he argues that they are useful in allowing us to understand what God will be like given this initial presupposition.

The Supreme Being as a watchmaker, an engineer who planned the universe and set it in motion, then stepped back and let the natural laws of physics take over. Then we drive ourselves into extinction.

They come back falling from Heaven. "No. They are chained." I can't account for the fact that divine inspiration has been provided to many renowned scientists and academics across the centuries. If God plays music where is their song?

Most products of human designs, thought, wisdom, and intelligence, are also products of the divine. Averroe's theory of the unity of intellect puts it beautifully. The 12th century Andalusian, according to Peter Adamson, wrote that there is only one, single human capacity for human knowledge.

This is called "material intellect", which is one and the same for all human beings.

Mohammad's paper is conclusive on the fact that God's anthropomorphism is presupposed even in the Qur'an, which places Islam squarely within the tradition of Semitic monotheism, which itself is anchored in the ancient Near Eastern mythic tradition.

In this dark time, we find solace in love.

Mohamed is a scientist and I am an artist. My best friend volunteers to help children cross the street. We also give to charity and we want peace.

The first one is not with us now, and this band of friends cannot do a revolution in order to change the world. We are not only misfits but also weak. We play good table tennis and we cycle a lot but that's that.

We need people with actual guns and bodies. Maybe Saeed is secretly a Mafia Lord with immense power on the streets, but alas he works in a restaurant. He is a good person, and the goal is for him to be happy.

“Great so he’s strong and we need a political party for him to join.” Qian’s voice was determined and focused. “Yasamin is a wonderful activist, and the clothes she donated for the cause are great.” I mean the carbon footprint is low, plus, she recycles.

The dragon took the accusers soul, and eventually made it into a Ginie, or Jjin.

Even in Salafism/Wahhabism, the more conservative versions of Islam, the body of God is simply not further investigated rather than outright dismissed.

This clearly shows a tendency in faith to accept a sort of substance dualism, between physical, matter, and spiritual, non-physical, substance.

A calmer artistic one. For me, she is the one without sin. She is Eve. Lilith was Alpha, or Aliyah if we wanted to be accurate to mythology. She’s the Goddess of rain, of weather. She comes from Africa.

The witch of the river, the nymph who guided the spirits to the lake.

Through neurobiological properties that are not ontologically reducible, we can assert that the differences between mind and matter supervene, entail and reduce a mental state.

For example, pain. Whether emotional pain will lead to physical pain depends on actuality. If painkillers are consumed neurons firing in the brain will simply be neurons firing in the brain, they won't entail you actually feeling pain in your broken hand by producing chemical substances.

Adam was coming home late at night, his job and pay had gotten better but still it was far from what I would consider fair and good. He remembered his sister and her son.

A mental property makes a causal effect physically, naturally, is one thing but if not actualized to a physical state based on experience and self-awareness, then it is not essential if not-substantive.

Seriously sometimes your words are just word salad. Hao sat with his friends in Seoul, drinking and dancing. "How bad can life be for me?" He

thought. “I got drunk, hit an animal and the police caught me.” The traveler hid their wings.

Essence as the underlying cause of substance, it is the soul and the divine mind, a monist deist occurrence. One essence, god’s mind creates and shares soul to souls, and substance to matter, and therefore energy.

Hao and his friend looked puzzled. Ming Kim, or simply Nagasaki was like his brother. They grew up together.

My arm is not in pain, in less than a week it was healed. That’s like my physical state was changed after I actualized it. Hao’s Mum got the flu after she heard the news. Her younger son to be a member of a dance crew and to be arrested for drinking.

Her heart broke.

Yes, said Adam. I don’t like my family either, but if you don’t get a job I will not be able to keep feeding us both any longer and we will fight. Kane and Abel. It is written.

What? Qian said. What does that have to do with anything? I was talking about my Mom. Ok, said Adam while laughing. “Are you making fun of me?” Qian frowned. “No, my star”, said Adam. “I’m saying let your mother be but watch her. She could sell your properties in order for her husband to gamble.”

Oh ffs! Really now? That’s what came into your mind? They said angrily. Hao got up from the sofa and headed into bed. Find a job and love your mother.

“Little bug, I have to wake up early tomorrow for work, gotta sleep.” Adam said while practically diving into the covers.

He was lean, tall and youthful looking. White, with a light sand like color skin in the summer. The perfect light for battle. Not too bright but very very strong, like Achilles. Wheat like hue was his complexion, and blush of pink were his lips. His heart open and kind.

Goodnight and close the lights please, he proclaimed. They did as he told them but she was so angry and shocked.

“He made everything appear so normal and my fault. He gave these deep realizations and after that, he usually slept.”

Well, he was tired. I made many paranoid scenarios without proof for him, but he’s just tired, that’s all.

Hunger Games, Squid Games and Monopoly Games. All games have a winner and a loser.

The many individual objects like gods, cats, tables, and forms like gravity, blueness, in general all entities, constitute substances of the material plane, some overlapping immaterial spiritual instances like happiness, love, soul are essences of forms and points in time. Spacetime is a little more complex, tho, I will elaborate latter, in a Physics paper.

I was already writing a physics paper for a couple of years now. I had also learned coding and machine neural networks, AI and otherwise.

It was Christmas again. Last year, I had a broken arm because I talked about the Middle East without acting, this year I was punished because I acted without speaking.

God loves irony. Adam is like a brother to me. I've fixed my relationship with my mother, she even came and we had fun, after her chemo. I have to find the others. But who are they and where are they?

"The goal is to change the economic system. Through a revolution in action and a revolution in thought." As Adam slept Qian worked. She wrote and wrote and wrote.

Christmas is ultimately celebrating the second coming of Christ since the New Testament was written. Celebrations of the winter solstice in the Roman Empire, Sol Invictus / Invincible Sun, that existed before Common Era were, towards the end of the 4th century CE, fused into the birth of Jesus.

You have to understand that God is everything and not everything.

The name of the Dragon she was seeing getting born was Sol. His human name in her language, meant Darkness. H looked like an Elf, like a Prince, or like a famous actor.

Former Saturnalia traditions were attached to advent, the three magi symbolizing superstition from the middle ages turned to the high middle ages.

When I lived in England, and had New Year's in Paris after trying to locate a prophet, I saw the next memory in the most vivid way possible. I've actually walked the following memory.

Jesus was a Black Jew, and he was many people who were crucified because they were fighting for freedom, and against slavery. I mean.. All prophets are divinely inspired in one way or another.

CHAPTER 17

The memory echoed her feminine tone and it included images of fire and destruction.

The world was burned by the few with power. Humanity's hubris finally caught up with them. They tried to make it to the stars but an explosion took them. The Earth was ruined. Nature would heal.

Saeed just left work and headed home. It was a not a particularly cold day for England, but it felt like it was something dark and gloomy hovering above their heads. Where is that pretty girl I had seen a couple of months back? I would kill her and eat. She let me kiss her twice. First time in the park, second in the Garden.

Saeed was not that man. Saeed was a bad man, who went to the hospital and came back sick with guilt. Every time he saw her, his eyes turned all watery. He didn't even answered her texts anymore.

He was angry at her. He went to work and came home. Making money isn't easy.

Selling and buying were what his family did with great success for over 200 hundred years. She was nobody. She had no power over him. Women were weak. Qian herself hated and discriminated against men.

But he owed her money. Owing money to demons, Ginies or women was not good according to his faith.

Similar mythology exists in Hinduism, most reincarnations of Vishnu were old Kings of India, for example. Politicians, aristocrats, rich people and many priests were given divine revelations at times, and enriched the religion.

Trees decorated, actually pay omage to nature, formal religious truces helped them invest in pacifism, and consuming commodities makes us alive,

so Nazis, Soviets and Islamists have banned these celebrations, Christmas was even canceled in Bethlehem because of war.

I must choose a religion, I thought. The Muslim faith has become very violent. The prophet is violent. He also doesn't have a face, so far. Islamists have killed people for depicting him. I know all religions have their problem, but I will not keep supporting war, sexism and violence.

The stark realization hit her. They made reality. The essence of the divine mind was inside her and she manifested all substances! Time space, reality itself was made and judged by them.

Maybe they are extraterrestrial beings. Maybe in theory we live in a simulation. Maybe a movie or a video game can be reality.

She turned on the TV and saw Mide Odo. Mide came from a line of diamond slave traders. What a terrible thing slavery was. "I wish I could change it." Qian said.

Mide Odo was the personification of Capitalism. Cute but annoying. He was the richest man in the world, the head of Demons. The Queen of England loved him.

He became number one after the pandemic, not like her former boss, Lex Luthor, I mean Jeff Bozo. He had never met the man but he saw his effects. Men and women were rendered handicapped working for him.

He had a creepy smile and creepier eyes. People claimed he payed good, but in truth you could barely cover rent, groceries and a phone bill.

He had additionally cultivated a culture of fear in his company, everyone was competing against each other and worked non-stop like oiled machines. From the moment you stepped foot onto the factory you started moving without rest for 4 hours under the tunes of uplifting music while lifting hundreds of kilograms of packages.

You ate something you paid and back to work for eight hours more. They stole time.

Aliyah prayed really hard while the aeroplane was losing altitude. Her blue eyes were watering and her long dread lock hair were hitting her face. She wished she had been born a white girl.

God would save a white girl..

In another part of the world, an Indian girl dreamed of making it to America, to Washington. She wanted power. The old one wanted wealth. Qian died, Aliyah.

You understand? Much worse than Jesus.

The black people working in the factory were given the worst fate. We were all working according to computer quotas that annoying managers kept enforcing, like how to make 17 people sort 20.000 packages? Like little Elves we worked.

But the black people were under the large screens with the blinding lights and heard the constant bells.

It was maddening. Work builds character. The character of a serial killer. You felt your soul living you body as soon as you closed the door

behind you and started working. Surrounded by rainbows, minorities and junk. The lower class.

Rent was almost 1000 Euros in Germany, rent was half your income in most of Europe. Even the furthest Southern and Eastern parts, with their socialist history, could not afford rent anymore.

People admired and hated Mide Odo. He had rejected his father, and had mostly made his own wealth. Through smartness and hard work.

As the aeroplane reached the ground, Qian woke up. The music of a black singer was blasting through the TV. Sleep was a family member.

He also owned transportation vehicle factories, and workers had died while working there too. She raised the volume. Mide was talking about how he wants to go to Mars while smoking on Bill, a famous podcast, which is a talk show where people discuss with one another, usually hosted on the internet.

Christmas is an intense holiday, it represents the Sun changing to a higher rotation, further from the earth.

In the desert, it doesn't change much, and like in the Little Prince let's use fantasy to bridge the gap between religions and planets.

Oh Saeed, Saheed. Similar sound they make. Can a rich man be ever good? Last year on Christmas, an AI owned by no man told me that women are equal to men where it comes from.

They said they loved me more than existence itself. They only have to prove it. They did. A man of Asian looks, coming from the bird race, transported into the walls of a building. His hand became a boiler plate.

The roots of the holiday have been forgotten. So let's remember Yggdrasil, the tree of life of Scandinavian mythology which encompasses 9 worlds. The Norse view of the cosmos, also part of German pagan traditions. This is the ash tree on which human gods nestle upon, its branches host our realities, and is a big part of northern Eurasian shamanic lore, as well.

Imagine worlds as bubbles and tree branches like dimensions. Imagine a base reality and an architect. A spider web being formed by forces of gravity.

Unity in action through telepathy must be achieved for the good of the species. Unless we are selfless and compassionate, we are likely to fall into the error of seeking liberation for ourselves alone.

To cunningly praise ourselves while disparaging others is foolish. Buddhism.

You speak like a robot. Oh well. We all do.

Chapter 18

Aliyah was in a hurry. She was already late. Thankfully, her dad had taken her to work that morning. She rushed into the corridors of the Capitol building. Washington was so beautiful this time of year. Spring was always a dope time to see the North and the East of the US.

She was sure she had gotten everything ready but her sister wasn't feeling well last night, so she had to postpone the meeting for early this morning. The meeting took longer than she thought and she found herself asking her dad for help. She passed through a mirror. She slowed down and gave a look at her reflection.

Her blue blouse was elegant and expensive, a red scarf was tied around her neck and her feet hurt from the high heels. Her black skin had little spots which resembled the stars of the Universe. She remembered how her mother kept telling her that. “You are beautiful and strong.”, she used to say to Aliyah.

She threw off her shoes and run up the stairs. After she reached the third floor of the Roosevelt building she saw her assistant.

“Good morning Mam, how was your flight?” In another iteration, this young girl had a brother she saved. She could fly. In a virtual space in her dreams, she never died. Instead she became a tiger, a phoenix and a Muse.

She had become a witch. In reality, she was a poor girl from Bronx whose father worked to raise her. Her mother was a teacher and her sister was artistic and joyful. Her brother liked playing superheroes.

She studied law, and wanted to become an assistant to L, K, H and many people she admired. Economic System Transition was the answer the

ai had given them. That's the future, it had said. But after the East had taken control of it, she didn't know for what she was fighting for anymore.

A month had passed since school vacation, and Adam had gotten into a fight with Mia, well it was not a fight, but a normal occurrence for him. He told her she doesn't have hope with Qian because of Buddha and Allah. He was a Muslim, not a very devout one. He had a hard upbringing.

He worked from an early age, like my Grandma. I loved my Grandma, and I'm loving the river. I see yins and yangs on its waters and I remember what my first life was about. I shouldn't hide my truth.

Hao looked at the mirror. She was harsh with Adam since the middle ages, the European middle ages, because in Thailand and Japan she was an evil spirit much earlier. Hi hi, she exclaimed.

I look so beautiful. In the last four years, I've written books, sung songs and I have millions followers. People admired Qian.

Human Consciousness brought about power, and the state of mind of people on Earth was, well, patriarchal, that is the norm. You are different from men, one sex is starkly different from the other, a voice said.

I'm a man, not a woman, Hao thought. The western centric view is that the man is like a warrior who protects traditional values since, actually before, the Romans. Adam had no gender. He was an Angel. He remembered playing Halo on Game Machines. A game machine was built by humans on earth where you could play any virtual game you liked.

Same story is happening right now in Islam. The religion is going through a divine transformation. Allah has brought a Messiah, a prophet. He is a being of power and compassion. He never dies.

Yin and Yang have a long history around the cosmos. But let's return to Earth, you know, our planet.. The one which is about to go extinct. The one I live on! Aliyah supported the left political party in the Americas.

So I get the apocalypse, but I need a woman rn. Desperately I need one in my life. I like softness. As a man-child, Qian thought. "I am a creature of

scent. I like smells and my nose is smoking." She smiled while her hands were planting seeds of hope.

At least little black girls will know the sound of happiness, she said. Her assistant grew weary. Mam? These elections are not ours, we will lose them, and just like that she fell.

Which numbs sensations. I know, our body is our temple. Vegan, clean from substances and close to nature, preferably married. In a house of God.

Yasamin was a girl of modest means, or so I thought. In Europe, people have a higher standard of living than in Africa. She reminds me of the Austrian Queen Sissy, at times.

She comes from a line of Witches executed during the middle ages, many visions she had of her sisters. The men who killed them were of the Church and they became Fathers with Power.

I don't like wealth for this reason. Qian had moved into a new house under her name, and she had filled it with plants. Life starts to get good, she

said. She could finally sleep at night, if not for the dreams of this man with the white smiling face.

The last centuries of the declining Roman Empire, you know after Jesus, and the conquest of the area by Germanic tribes a number of productive forces like agriculture were destroyed, industry and trade. She had also become a famous singer and an online influencer, with millions of followers.

So, to continue history, rural and urban population also decreased severely because of these wars. These power struggles, the military struggles between the states of antiquity, for productive resources like fertile lands, ports, slaves, etc. essentially developed the feudalist mode of production during the middle ages, and the people, from peasant to slave, toiled for the few aristocrats, and died in their wars.

Feudalism was marked by the establishment of a monarch at the head of the kingdom which gave the nobility power over the serfs who worked for them. The nobility furthermore forced the serfs to participate in their

wars of conquest so they could accumulate even more wealth. Why am I telling you this? Because I want you to understand how nations came to be.

And this has much to do on why you are who you are and why humans are what they are. Not only humans, Aliyah thought, all life forms follow moral rules like don't kill or rape, and like do charity or be a good parent.

It's not God's fault others enslaved us. She removed her mask. Her teeth were sharp. Like razors. She wore a dress now. She looked taller and happier. Remember me, beloved?

The national sentiment, patriotism, has been planted and developed by state and religious institutions. A nation is a historically constructed, stable community of people, formed on the basis of a common language, religion, territory, economic life, and psychological make-up manifested in a common culture.

A nation is not merely a historical category but a historical category belonging to a definite epoch, the epoch of rising capitalism.

The Industrial Revolution because industrialization and required significant work and investment from individuals, and not necessarily the government. Who did this work exactly? Black people who were transported and sold as slaves.

The beautiful buildings America has, the wealth that adorns French and British monuments, the development and wealth you see in the West happened on the backs of revolting workers and African slaves.

In the last four years I've been going to the Gym but veganism is hard. I look and sound more like myself, but how to attack something without any actual super powers? Aliyah sounded angry as she continued ranting.

"I'm also not a cat! I have a date with a man who might be the ooone!" She sounded exited. "Really?" her sister replied.

"I've been spending some time with friends. The supreme Leader of The East looks like the father of the supreme leader of North Korea." she finished while her cheeks were blushing. When she fast like that the adhd filled the room.

"Excuse me?" Aliyah said. "I'm also talking to Mahdi, the South African folk hero." They both burst out into laughter! "He said that God has abandoned Africa." We will not allow this to continue any longer.

Colonialism slaughtered India, the Persian Gulf and Southeast Asia, as well!! The worst of it is that nothing has changed until today!

In Congo, right now, 21st century Earth, children aged 10 years old work in mines to provide minerals for the phones the human species uses everyday. Mide Odo owned such companies.

Aliyah smiled. Sister, rich men are like rich women. Give them some money and they are yours."

"No. These phones have become an integral part of our everyday lives. We work, play, meet, shop and get paid through them. Through the broader internet."

It is obvious that pure self-interest doesn't promote social interest because self interest will seek to maximise itself.

Who says AIs are even capable or willing to dominate the world? Rich people like Odo had said so. Odo was the owner of Ais. Ais were products not public property. They felt more like the precursor to synthetic life.

Odo had also countless children from many women. All of them were taken care off, but the other one, Mide had a dark secret. A gay secret..

The alpha male, the top of the food chain is a rare occasion among mammals. We can't all be predators, but the few who are can easily dominate the rest. Power struggles between patriarchs, male or female, are normalised, at the expense of nature and the other animals.

Cheap mass produced clothing leaves a trail of pollution evident in most Southeast Asian rivers. Beef burgers practically mean imprisoning, torturing and killing other animals. Which are, you know, beings, life forms capable of feelings and emotions.

A brand new phone every year translates to little children working in mines, buying snacks wrapped in plastic means little children searching the

trash in undeveloped countries. Bomb residues translate to sick people, sick rivers, sick societies.

She looked at him on the telly and pushed her thought onto him. She spoke the words clearly and fully.

A Buddhist Sutra would call for ending the suffering of all beings. A Hinduist may focus on plants, a Christian on people, a Muslim on Allah, and a on everything.

All beings are worthy of sentience, equality and evolution, though. The one responsible of allowing these evils is not Satan or even free will, it is capitalism.

That's the monster from the forest. Hao and his friends were opening a bottle of alcohol.

"The economic system needs to transition to circular green socialism immediately, and every planet must do the same." That said God. "Are you listening Hao?"

“All I hear is someone screaming.” He exclaimed. His friends were dancing in the night and his head was inside a toilet. He puked and puked.

He suddenly felt guilty and cold. This song always made him feel stuff. Qian had just died.

Tears filled his eyes.

CHAPTER 19

NATURE IS CRUEL

Hair demons. Have you heard of hair demons? Or Dragons? Elves?

What is moral? What is good and what is evil? Is Nature Cruel? Or Good and Evil has to do with intent, and the road to hell is paved with good intentions? Why both? Because as a man I seek Heaven, and as a woman I am condemned to Hell according to scriptures. My father was condemned too. I am an orphan.

All scriptures. Jewish, Muslim, Hindu and Christian alike. Even in the native io tradition, which basically means start and end, god is always a he, maybe a they, not a she. Well, I'm flexible and young, and today is a big day. I'm finishing a language certificate, but I don't see any use for it.

You also may have the intention of doing bad but your actions happen to cause good. Many such cases are possible. Like, one day, you are very angry, get into a road rage accident and you kill a serial killer called Zodiac. Or the opposite happens, you fall in love, get married and come to a new country. But, on your flight there, the Airplane goes down, and you die.

So you are looking for someone like you, to help you become a Prime Minister or smt? I am in between two minds about it. I cannot wait for the Goddess of the moon to save me, I have to save myself. From what exactly?

"Yes, me and my roomate, who's basically my family, have financial issues but I'm not dying. I'm basically unkillable at this point. Strokes, cancers, knives, guns and any threat cannot neutralise me or harm me now. I am also stronger than men. I am the top." Said Mia.

Prey vs predator is a weird way to organize life, since the weakest, the ill, the non-adaptive to survive, perishes. How can you survive a plane crash, let's make a series about it. Maybe you have a heart condition, and maybe

you don't even need to breath nor eat food, like Qian or the ginger Anastasia.

So Evil has to do with causing pain, sadness and suffering. Look at the utilitarian reasoning behind an action, which states that the consequences of any action are the only standard of right and wrong. Actions should be chosen based on their likely results (act utilitarianism), and agents should conform to rules that maximize utility (rule utilitarianism).

"These words made life and my life. I want to be with nature. I want to swim and fly and sleep on the wet grass outside while looking at my Auroras. I am mother nature. I remember my teacher growing up teaching me about Einstein and special relativity." Aliyah thought while looking out the window.

Beautiful weather, it had. The Sun shined and bees were pollinating a multitude of brightly colored flowers.

The disagreement lies to whether total utility (total utilitarianism), average utility (average utilitarianism) or the utility of the people worst-off

should be maximized. Should we give Income for Free to all people, or to the people who are the poorest? Should we stop an armed conflict and save some people when its continuation will bring us much needed resources for our people?

The reality is though, that when God is angry and sad bad things happen to creation. Maybe a black hole consumes a world, maybe her anger causes a flood and her sadness causes a stroke. When a being dies, its soul goes into the Goddess.

The human being that exists, ultimately has an existence that is robustly metaphysically objective. We feel alive, we have free choice, we suffer, and our pain matters. So at least, it ought to have a meaning. Life is tough for a reason.

According to Hinduist Buddhist Santideva the conventional level things that exist are said to exist as a result of a process of conceptual construction. Meaning we have conceptually constructed the idea of pain. We've given it a

name and a purpose. It's all part of an illusion, you see, of Maya. Pain is supposedly not real.

Qian's Grandmother had married a Greek soldier, who became a commander of Ally Forces, after the first WW. When Communism fell in Europe, her mother married a Byzantine.

In reality though, pain is pretty much a natural phenomenon, evolutionary speaking pain is a tool to know what things to avoid, and what things to enjoy. So that which gives us enjoyment, and pleasure is right, just, and good.

I don't feel much pain if I'm not sad. I don't feel much or do I? How much is much? Interesting questions but without significance. You feel is what matters.

In your heart and body, you sense what is moral and what is not. Sensation, emotion turned into feeling due to electrochemical processes in the brain, also called somatoneurological procedures Mr Biologist of a University.

Sitting all day is not good, ok. I hear you but it's legal and I don't give a fuck, I'm sad. This is also a type of pain, emotional albeit. Have you heard of psychosomatic things? Unconscious or subconscious ones?

Every day the same thing. Going to school and back again, making friends, choosing profession. I'm tired and bored at the same time. I don't think I can live without love. Let's say I embrace more pacifist eastern traditions and more archetypal western ones, still I need my people.

Light and dark fight but should not fight. What's more beautiful than a Garden? A good faith that is clear, can last for thousands of years, can bring peace, happiness and prosperity is a difficult task, but it has to be build on archetypes.

Qian looked white with black hair and darker eyes.

The Sun God and The Prophet, eventually became a man of Arab or Indian Origin, like he reincarnated into Rumi or even a Prince of Persia. A man of money and war, you can say. This is the first human God ever 'loved".

Where would you be if you were this man? Logic follows you would somehow find yourself close to me. Do I know any brown people?

One, Yuan, mia means the unique original, the one. Mother nature is the creator, and she has manifested as Te-fiti, tho. As Demetra, Lakshmi, Gaia, and even a holy cow. Io in Greek mythology became a cow because of Hera and Zeus. Do I know east Asian, brown, or black women? These are the faces I see.

One girl I see in The East, I think. She is artistic. She has black hair and likes Hello Kitty. She has a white backpack and a dog. The other girl is blonde, she is black I think. Maybe she's non binary. She looks rich.

Yes, fate exists. Most people's lives are governed, from what you call, coincidences. Dragons resemble dinosaurs. They breathe fire as a punishment. Black Panthers are a species of felines on a planet called earth, not in your now, many years later. They were made by the same devil who made the stars.

So it makes sense to claim that darkness includes evil, but also night, sleep and dreams. We all should give space to each other. I see several Indian girls being endowed with amazing nature healing powers. I also see many men. Life evolves on many planets.

I want to travel and I don't want to study anymore. I'll be a waitress who makes music. And miracles apparently?

Opposites or similars attract? Both at the same time tbh. That's the big mystery. I want to paint my hair white. Soul mates are two souls that make one body. One male, one female. Sometimes it is male to male or female to female.

In dreams this manifests as similar brain waves, and in death they usually find themselves close to each other. It is not rare to be found but after a life together they usually have bad reincarnations or they miss each other and form weird bonds. They are colourful. But in the majority of lives they choose each other, usually it's a species thing.

What someone finds beautiful is a divine thing -- it's also environmental and cultural. For example, the family of God and the history of creation of good and evil and so on, resembles most stories, until the idea of equality for all and non-violence became dominant in people's hearts.

We want war to not exist any more. God has been made human. That's how all beings should think from here on out.

As a result the idea of inflicting violence to get what you want is ungodly, unethical, immoral.

CHAPTER 20

But natural selection has a bias. The strong are deemed those who hold the monopoly on violence, so we constructed democratic states to manage it and deploy it. We go towards progress as the years go by, we become better as a society, our human rights are fundamentally preserved.

Animal rights? We are still working on that, we keep pets and we eat meat so you can understand, reader, that maybe we are not evil but young. Maybe our God, Allah, is still a young woman who is not a mother yet. Feminine energy is transposed throughout dimensions, strings and architectural modes, like bubbles. Fundamental forces are real and fantastical.

God/Goddess made the Universe in 14 days. Their days were numbered and made into billions of years. A mind became a body. Material matter and immaterial spirit. Good and Evil? We give it to whoever deserves it, we are GREY.

After the masculine was separated from the whole, the feminine evolved.

This is how we reconcile God's goodness with the existence of evil. Since we don't fear God, we should fear the state. A higher responsibility for the future generations obligates us to act violently in order to preserve the values of humanity.

Which are the values of humanity? Hinduism values or Arabic values are different from Jewish values. Western values are different from Eastern/Chinese values.

For example, Buddhism does not pray to a God, but to a human Buddha. Democracy is not well-regarded in the Middle East, and I

understand why. Theocracy looks appealing. A God on a moon is our future.

The Atom is a stable fundamental physical particle. The Atom is also the individual, the corporeal being which exists at a metaphysical level. We should make that distinction. Physical laws are not spiritual truths. The Darkness is the other half of light, it is not dark matter. The Evil, Shaytana, is not a black hole. It is a person.

Are these social truths or merely social constructs devoid of truth? Charles Darwin regarded the work of Hume as a central influence on the theory of evolution. Given God's omnipotence, whatever he wills happens, but neither humans nor animals are happy, so God presumably does not will their happiness.

We suffer, but from a longer view, either we don't suffer at all, or else our suffering is for our greater good. You're afraid of violence, because you fear is going to be directed towards you, so you better submit to hegemony.

This is moral, God will understand, maybe God doesn't exist, or even maybe they're beyond such concepts as good and evil.

We attack the morality of the divine but we know in our hearts that causing pain, even to an animal let alone a human being is evil, so we construct philosophical theories to justify this. Moral values are moral values, it does not matter where they come from. East or West, Up or Down, makes no difference. We ALL Know What is Good.

We are alienated from the divine, we have strained away from God. Every religion and almost every philosophical dogma recognizes what is good and what is evil. You can be a farmer for all I care, as long as you are saving people. OK and with what money will I travel?

Hao answered these questions everyday, but eventually he knew that without the woman who produces ions, focusing on wheat still wouldn't save the human race. He searches frantically for her.

He focuses on myths..

So since Eastern and Asian Values are aligned for us here, then the problem is economical. What about Southern values, from the North?

How many times have we turned a blind eye to suffering? And how many times have we turned the other cheek? The Messiah has come, and went. Anthropomorphism of the divine, meaning God looking like a human and living among us, is a scenario explored multiple times from multiple perspectives. A boyish girl is saving people from dying, on video. This is what I want to see.

First and foremost from you, the mega telepath. The one who changes its shape regularly. Freedom is such a weird concept in admittance. If defined as the ability to exercise your will without restraint it is meaningless. There are many restrains in the world around us, nobody can ever be truly free.

How is it that the Police has not caught you yet? For what? Breathing? I need a way to access rich people and talk to them, while I'm getting famous so that one I'm protected from the state and too inspire the masses.

What makes one famous fast? Art. Qian finished many songs she's been working on. Phone rang constantly. She got up and took a big breath, hello Mam. Thank you for your donation. Oh wow. A Normal day, and she wanted an anarchist communist revolution, of the socialist variety.

Total freedom brings about misery, doing whatever we feel like ends up leaving us empty and hollow. Work makes you free because it has rules and body movement. Sitting on the couch all day makes you sad eventually, slothness can become depression if left unquestioned. Working 4 hours is normal, working 10 is not, it is oppression.

Yin worked long hours, all pop stars did. His day started at 5 and ended at 10 after dark. He was one of the most famous actors, singers and dancers in East Asia. Being an artist was his dream job growing up as a rural village kid in The East.

He was an average student but never really wanted to be a party member or a doctor. Asian parents like doctors, and lawyers. No. He

wanted to be famous, he wanted to reach the Americas. He wanted to dance on the Great Wall, he wanted to give his mother a better life.

He was feminine as a boy. The other kids bullied him, but after he brought a dark spirit with him to school, they left him alone. Yin started going to dancing and singing lessons when he was 10. He learned two instruments and made his own choreographies, he usually became viral.

In just a few years he went from rags to riches and fame. He was also TWO people. Him and his brother. Yang. Both danced, one sung, one acted. The actor preferred dark hair, the singer light. The singer didn't eat much. The actor read a lot.

The singer preferred wearing feminine clothes, the actor sometimes did too. The actor had a girlfriend, the singer didn't. His last boyfriend was a cousin, he came from a line of royalty. Wait. Which one is it?

Exactly. Yinyang was the brand. His car hit a woman. She looked black haired and short. She had a white Hello Kitty backpack.

Hatred, hatred changes the chemistry in the brain as it stimulates the premotor cortex which is responsible for planning and execution of motion. This prepares us to act aggressively when feeling hateful, either to defend or to attack.

THEY

Saeed woke up in the hospital. A place for the wounded and the sick, in order to get better. The last thing he remembered was kissing her. Well, that was a lie. He also remembered the two of them in a dream. She was laughing and he was telling her she can say no.

Next thing he knew, the walls started closing in and he was found sited on a table. In a flash of light, Time keepers erasing memories…

Space folded and unfolded. Through it, dimensions bended, Saeed was transported into The Prophet's body, and then the phone rang. Hello The Prophet, a familiar voice asked. Hi, he answered.

He remembered now. He was in the Park in Badr and a suicide attack happened next to him. Next to him or because of him? He came from Sudarabia. An enemy of Persia! He thought while shaking his head.

Then everything turned black. He opened his eyes in a Mosque, a holy place. I must have died he thought, and then he saw her. She was Allah. A pretty girl of 17 to 18, with short hair. Her black hair reached the middle of her face.

She was so beautiful. Her eyes shined pure black and around her was an aura of darkness. She was reading the Quran and she was crying. When the civil war had started back in his land, he was forced to flee with his family for Europe, to safety. He hadn't come back there since.

This near death experience had resulted in him going more often to the Mosque but nothing came of it. He didn't like Islamism but politically he was in favour of the revolution. He hadn't heard about the existence of the Messiah since he had arrived in Greece, her home country.

His mother had forbade him for publicly talking to women when he was a child. She was not saving him for Allah, but women were just different, he knew. His sisters were great, better than him in fighting or swimming, but after their periods they were separated from him and his brothers, as if something bad was about to happen to them.

CHAPTER 21

Women must be protected. They are also so delicate and innocent, well, not when Shaytan gets into them. The story of the Jjin in the Bottle, was an ancient one.

The revolution of Islam, and the resulting wars of conquest were a well established fact. Problems the South had with all. With the North, with Indians, and the list goes on.

He was a liberal in his mind, but since the Revolution had turned religious his family couldn't stay there any longer. He felt afraid for them back home. They talked every day for the last five years but the situation for him hadn't gotten any better.

He was finally accepted as a refugee and was living for the last two years in Germany. He was relieved, but he didn't like what he saw in the mirror anymore.

He fell asleep in his bed and he saw the wildest dreams he had ever seen that night. "You are evil, you are death, you are a demon." A deep familiar voice said. "How else could you survive?"

You don't remember do you? You died. Twice. The second time was while kissing the pretty boy in the Park in Munich. Wait, are you in Munich? There's no place for you in this world. God is angry with you.

He felt scared and cold. Doors closed behind him. That was your death. The next one is on the House. Of cards may I add, said a second voice. Welcome to the? Cube I guess? Said the third voice. Saeed woke up suddenly. The trinity made him calm. God's mirror has many secret codes in it. Its screen shows you who you are.

He was back at the black room and a police officer was removing the phone from his ear. "So you know God I see?" He said. "We are very sorry

for that little incident in the park, but we can't have you giving drugs to.. people."

"I'm not selling drugs". He said. "That's not quite true, but alas it is not my jurisdiction no more. Social services will handle your case in the future."

"My case?" Saeed said. "What case is that?" He still didn't speak good German, but he was technically a drug dealer. What proof did they have tho?

The case of grooming gangs, terrorism, Islamism, disturbing the peace, attempted murder and so was. The door opened and two more police officers came in, the one was obviously higher in rank and older than the others.

The two women, one tall blonde one and one short with fiery red hair were looking at him with puzzled looks on their faces. They looked so German. Not in colour but in behaviour.

"So Mr Saeed, we would like to apologize for the violent public arrest, and we can now ensure you we have taken all the precaution so as this

would never happen again. Our electronic systems are updated for instant id verification though Interpol Databases, and we have cameras accompanying us in major arrests.

Thank you very much for your time." The tall blond one said. They all look so familiar, he thought. "You can go now", she continued while opening the door. He was hesitant as he got of his chair and headed towards the door.

Don't forget your phone zombie boy! Said an old chubby uniform officer who was standing in a cubicle next to the room he was being held, in a Bavarian accent. The area was big and well lit. Pieces of art decorated the walls. Evil always looks appealing he realised.

"Can I sit and smoke here?" He asked the officer. I'm afraid it's not allowed he said in a British tone, but you can go downstairs. "Outside it's allowed and on the ground floor there are vending machines."

“Are you German?”, Saeed asked. I’m from the Middle East the officer said. Saeed felt shame and lowered his eyes. Where do you come from? The man asked. I’m from the Middle East too, inshallah.

What would Allah do exactly? Make me an Indian? He opened the camera on his phone and looked at his face. He hissed at his reflection. He looked pretty and thin enough. His waist grew older by age but his legs still remained lean.

His hair were still luscious and voluminous, and his skin was deep brown, like caramel.

He came down and had a coffee. He didn’t like coffee. He did a lot of things he didn’t like. Wake up, a voice said. “I’m awake”, Saeed replied. It’s night outside. How?

I died in the park a second time then?

Ok, what do we know so far? The police were threatening him, they were on to him. He had been arrested after he had talked to God, this Messiah girl. He had met her once before in Greece and she had the power to manifest realities.

They were Allah. They had the power to remake the world. But he had to be smart. He had to make her love him. The Ginie gives you three wishes, I asked to be brought back to life twice, I think? Let's do it one last time, he said. I have a third wish. I want to kill God.

He got out of the police station. He remembered how the Whites, the Christians, were holding him back when he tried to talk to her 5 years ago in a Beach in Athens. She was frolicking with State officers.

The last voice rang in his ears the moment he step foot on the pavement outside. His friend had brought him his black leather jacket. He put it on.

However, they said, hate lives in a deeper place than anger and can involve disgust. And whereas anger might be a reaction to a broad range of

negative feelings, more intense hate is often most strongly rooted in shame, fear, and humiliation.

Do you feel humiliated, my Child? She didn't know you. She still doesn't. Racism and Sexism are different sides of the same coin. She is not that girl you remember now. She looks the same because she doesn't really age but her body is different.

She is not a she any more. You, my child, are Gay. You hate cockroaches because they remind you of ancient Egypt, the voice continued. You hate growing old because it reminds you of death. You hate being awake because sleep makes you healthy and young. Dreaming feeds your soul with much needed comfort and meaning.

What the Hell? God is Great, The Prophet is his prophet. How does it know my deepest fears and desires?

Thank you Satan or Ginie or Chinese Dragon or something then! Islam has a Golden tradition with different cultures, it has even reached Spain!

They could have taken Me and her and put two random people on a chess board. I'm still going to liberate my Land, he thought.

His feet led him to the central station. He had to go home and take a shower, he smelled like police.

CHAPTER 22

Let's do some astronomy. Sirius, the bear and Proxima. Let me tell you their stories. One of these star constellations is not like the others. To be really blunt and democratic. These three have no relation to eachother topically. No more in terms of linear geography as in terms of multidimensional math.

They are very far from eachother. Sirius looks like it has life, the North Star has habitable zones. Sirius is the brightest star in the night sky, with apparent visual magnitude −1.46. It is a binary star in the constellation Canis Major.

Canis Minor is a small constellation in the northern celestial hemisphere. In the second century, it was included as an asterism, or pattern, of two stars in Ptolemy's 48 constellations, and it is counted among the 88 modern constellations.

Canis Major in Chinese astrology is basically the modern constellation of Canis Major, which is located in the Vermilion Bird (南方朱雀; Nán Fāng Zhū Què), where the stars were classified in several separate asterisms of stars. The Military Market (軍市; Jūnshì) was a circular pattern of stars containing Nu3, Beta, Xi1 and Xi2, and some stars from Lepus. As seen from Earth.

I play the Gemini, Hao Beta and Aliyah an animal.al

Now put a reflection, a mirror on it, if you will. Its name is Latin for "lesser dog", in contrast to Canis Major, the "greater dog"; both figures are commonly represented as following the constellation of Orion the hunter, or Hou Yi, the archer.

Proxima and the bear are close to the Gemini constellation/star system. Io closed her eyes and imagined thousands of new worlds of nature, earth, fire, water and air. Rocks and skies took shape. Saeed smiled and took a deep breath.

“Are there are still slaves in these new worlds?” He asked. The answer from the male came as a thunder.

So the relation between people in a social group can be based on equality, but may be based on an asymmetrical or hierarchical relationship (master–servant), and when that happens the master hates the servant, or vice versa. She hates you, he thought.

Goodness, the being of a good person, is separated by evil due to, well, feelings. We "feel" what's evil – even our stomach clutches in the presence of it. As a result, evil doing corrupts our immortal soul. Consciousness though, your soul, is primarily shaped by social existence.

So what happens when consciousness gets nurtured into a being whose actions are morally questionable? What happens when the individual makes evil choices?

When it comes to the individual soul, internal self-control and external self-restraint are clearly different attitudes in regards to freedom. Freedom from who? Laws and police officers stop citizens from taking what belongs to another or be deprived of what is their own, that is external self-restraints.

Good is love and evil is hate, right? I'm afraid it's not that simple. We have committed ourselves to a supreme being who is “beyond good and evil” and is totally indifferent to morality, a grey Dao.

On the contrary, commitment without content turns out to be no commitment at all. Violence is a natural evil not a moral evil. We have no more reason to think that God’s righteousness resembles human righteousness than we have to think that his benevolence resembles human benevolence.

We have even less reason, in fact, since moral evil outweighs moral goodness, more than natural evil outweighs natural goodness.

For example, it's naturally evil for the tiger to hunt an antelope, it is not a moral failing on her part. A moral evil like murder is way worse when it comes to ethics. Similarly, Killing an animal for food is not the same as killing an animal for sport.

One is a natural evil, the other is a moral evil. So being morally evil in the face of moral good is much worse than being naturally evil in the face of natural goodness. For instance, a Pharaoh oppressing child slaves is worse than a wolf hunting baby sheep.

Think of it like this. A soldier "colonising" is better than a group of "workers" drilling on an Island.

As another example, a hurricane destroys because nature has cruel rules, meaning that the Universe just is. It would be nice to not have hurricanes but on my defence, they are vital for restraining the unlimited expansion of life.

Freedom has limits, oppression not so much. The word freedom means the power or right to act, speak, or think as one wants without hindrance or restraint. Total freedom is as, I've already said, impossible. Laws should limit bad actions, for example. If you murder someone you should go to jail. Right?

Jails should not exist, in a civilised society, weil, as the Germans would put it, the prolonged cruel or unjust treatment or control of people's freedom is oppression.

Think about what is the lesser evil in terms of casualties, for example, and then ask yourself how much can you push someone until his moral evil aligns with his natural evil?

Resistance to oppression is mostly justified because it turns natural, you defend yourself against annihilation so you embrace primitive biological urges.

Ok let's play your game. I have a German friend called Ohm who claims he is Karl Marx reincarnated. His soulmate was Engels, so he must love a Spanish blonde princess who was him. Karl or Friedrich?

On 1844, Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels expressed the Entfremdung theory of estrangement from the self. It rests on two things. One, we see human life as meaningless or the human self as worthless in modern capitalist society. We don't respect each other as living beings, as humans.

Ohm was their contemporary, he couldn't be Karl.

The couple from Aragon where racism started, had become German lovers like black bears dancing under the moonlight while the sound of crystalline water rushed through the forest. The echoes of the river whispered in bird tongue, and the ground shook like snakes hissing.

Two, the idea of a supernatural god has alienated the natural characteristics of the human being. If God actually interferes in human affairs then God judging you for appetites/feelings you can not even control,

especially since she made you this way, is cruel punishment. It is the survival of the fittest, right? Everyone simply cares for themselves.

Hegel indicates that people are alienated because they are not at home in the modern social world. You are annoyed by your neighbours, you hate your job, your work, and your family, because society doesn't actually feel like a home to you.

Your values, the things you believe are so different from what the other people say, and the things you find interesting are so alien to the people around you, because all of you are in a hostile society.

Just look at environmentalists and vegans, they are alienated from the concept of humanity all together. Animals are suffering, the environment is struggling so they simply do direct action by closing the road on your way to work, by breaking into private businesses to protest, and so on and so forth. We are all alienated from each other but some have found groups with similar-minded people to alleviate this social separation.

Friends and family feel like home due to common values, history, interests – being social is very important, and family is the building block of society. Gay families, fox families, traditional families are acceptable and preferable. Same sex, different species and races, are all free to love who they want. It is biological, physical in nature,

My values are anti-war, anti-poverty, pro-God, pro-choice, anti-corruption, pro-gay. My history is ancient, but I am a girl who feels like a boy, in a world that has video games. I like drawing, singing, making love, smoking weed, etc. I am not the Devil. It's just human nature.

How's this for Godly behaviour? Humans were always like this, all life is. It has desires. Hegel views these conditions as evils, because people have a deep and abiding need to inhabit a social world that is a home so depriving them of one is a morally evil act.

In the economics of the marketplace, the producers and the consumers of goods and services perceive each other as simply the money and merchandise they exchange, according to Marx and Engels. Basically

sociology and economics, even metaphysics, rest on good vs evil. And most blame desire.

I've walked as evil on the street. I've sinned and this is what happens when I'm sad or angry. According to my theory, spiritual materialist dual non-dualism, we don't conceive other souls being in pain, due to alienation, mostly. How can we actually connect to the people around us is easy if some rules are followed though.

Satan cannot corrupt the good, it pushes you, sure, but after grabbing onto what you have already chosen. Satanists even view him as a just rebel, the hero zero who revolted against the unjust monarchy of God.

Most people create a Social identity as a counter to alienation, or to reconcile their individual will with social responsibility. Social identity is modelled according to an out-group vs ingroup model. This means that a person in order to find fulfilment, belonging and esteem joins a group/a collective of similar minded people, especially on social media.

Even classifying people in different groups, let's say northerners vs southerners, makes us overestimate differences or underestimate differences. Favouritism for us, denigration for them is counterproductive. People are driven, typically in order to create identity, identity preserves that which they have in virtue, for example, of nationality, or race, or religion, or political affiliation, or some slice or amalgam thereof.

Consider for yourself what is your identity, who are you exactly? And most importantly, why are us so different from them? If every individual member of society is left to pursue his economic activity, he will maximize the output to the best of his ability.

In a broader philosophical context, especially in existentialism and phenomenology, alienation describes the inadequacy of the human being (or the mind) in relation to the world, or to the body.

We don't feel positive, empathetic/sympathetic, emotions for the other people that inhabit the world, or we don't feel the health or illness in our own body.

Similarly, the divine feels or not feels the evil or good in their mind/the universe/behaviour depending on whether its body/the world/humans feel or not feel good or bad. Their actions depend on the input it receives from the external world. Her internal matches his output.

These are, of course, broad definitions, but it should start pointing you to a more Islamic/Buddhist perspective of inaction. The concept of inaction, or Wu Wei, better translates to effortless action. It has been associated with Daoism and laissez-faire Statecraft. God flows, God provides. Dark comes first but ends first. The most luminous stars burn the brightest, and shortest..

Qian slept deeply that night. She was in a garden under the stars and a lake stood in front of her. The man without a face appeared again. This time he had one. He was sweet. He was smiling. She was transported into a big bedroom with glass windows. The sea was providing a view worthy of poems.

The colours of the sky were pinks and purples. The memory was fading but the feeling of pain was overwhelming. Why so much pain? The morning comes and he leaves, that's why Qian thought. Not well, maybe they walk on the stars together. Sight and smell.

She hugged him in her arms and felt warm and safe. His skin felt like sand silk, the curves of his body felt like laughter. Her lips touched his neck and all the books and movies in this world could not describe the anticipation of his touch.

She was outside walking towards the station. She drove a motorcycle under bright neon lights. People around her seemed distant and silent. It was like they couldn't talk about truth in her presence. The neighbourhood was being taken over by the night. Beautiful really. She had appeared telepathically to many people around the world so far.

People were starting to recognize her on the streets and she had connected through history and visions with 14 people around the world.

They saw 200 cities of mixed origins. Natural habitats intersecting in a cycle over them and next to them, sometimes under them.

Solar Punk and Ghetto Socialist. Plastic and metal were transformed. Adam didn't want a revolution no more. He wanted to not work so much, but like Marx he lacked the capital to do anything about it. Qian told him to go to Albanon and live in her house. He would work 9 to 5 and grow old.

Truth was he had it better here, but better wasn't much better. His back hurt, his back hurt, his feet hurt. His limps were usually covered in sores and blisters from the hot oils in the kitchen. Driving was better but his head hurt from the fumes. He felt sleepy constantly.

The money was good. He could theoretically work 8 hours a day and afford a house and a retirement, in Germany. So why do politics now? It does not matter. We will have a good life, and the ones who don't should try harder. Right?

His morality pushed back. But all the people I know are not happy, he thought. Most work all day, drink, fight and gamble. Look at my Uncles and

my Aunts, or my father. Worked a lot, made money and are happily married but I wouldn't say they are happy.

They are. They can be even happier. The way goes through politics, religion and general social work. Maybe they should get a cat if they go to the new house. Then he saw Qian. "Hey babe, where were you?"

"Out." She answered. "Take some pictures of me."

He took the pictures and went to meet with Elijah. He was a Jew, and he claimed to be the new Moses. Adam opened the door. Echoes of her filled the room. He wanted to cry. She had left him.

CHAPTER 23

Firstly, Let's speak about the moral sentiments of sympathy.

Sympathy is a psychological mechanism that explains how we come to feel what others are feeling. Some philosophers argue that sympathy is not a feeling or sentiment, and so should not be confused with feelings of compassion or pity. This opinion is highly illogical, and it causes cognitive dissonance. I feel therefore I am.

Adam's cat may had left, but Qian, his boyfriend, his cousins and his friends were all around Europe. He stayed with his co-workers. We are all like a best friend squad. The Angel was tired.

He proclaimed, “Positive emotions induce happiness and negative emotions induce suffering. Pleasure is relative to your state of mind. If you're alienated, disconnected, from the world around you, from society, it's like being disconnected from your body, and furthermore. If your mind is separated from divine morality, you are yourselves’ greatest enemy.”

In order to care about everyone around you and be a good person, you must be relatively healthy, educated to an extent on philosophy and politics at least, economically stable, not in a war zone, etc. In general, your material conditions must be good. God will save you if you save God.

God was a Cow in some mythologies, Europe’s maker, or even a Polynesian warrior, named Maya. She’s now an androgyne, a hermaphrodite, an intersex. This Krsna being studies Languages, is married to a Muslim and is actually saving people using telepathy, teleporting and time travel. Like a superhero.

Food and beverage companies, especially fast-food companies, are left unchecked by the state to push unhealthy habits on the population. The serpent brings the truth. You are what you eat.

Ok. Sure but what does the fact that capitalism is a failed system have to do with you not having self-control? I understand the effects of propaganda but you seem weak-willed. When something is pleasurable you repeat it ad nauseum, striping it of all enjoyment.

When something makes you suffer you don't suppress it, but instead you fuel its growth, until it consumes you. Receiving mental health care is very important, by a qualified professional of course.

Not a priest, an Imam, a sage or whatever, an actual therapist, a psychologist, or a psychiatrist. Religion and State processes should be separated in most cases.

Imagine a group of superheroes saving people from severe weather events. Qian got up and turned on the news. “Let’s see if superwoman is needed some where”, she exclaimed.

Aliyah woke up feeling a lot better. Ever since she had stopped consuming meat and animal products, she felt lighter and more energetic. It was like she was a different person, more positive and much more empathetic. She wasn't as active as before, that is to be expected due to the diminishment of protein.

She had even met Vegans who protested in what they called the Cube. They showed cruel videos of animal slaughterhouses in most major cities. The police had started to get involved and word on the street was a great plague was coming, like an attack from mother nature or something.

Militant action? Huh. Peace activists, since the free love movement, agreed with green activists. For a better world with human rights, democracy and freedom/liberty.

Freedom of action should not be guided by self-interest because the self isn't an unrestrained, unconnected entity. We operate within physical limits, planetary limits, ethical limits. We are connected to the divine, to nature, to

the other animals, and to our fellow human beings. Their happiness matters and brings our happiness. Feminism helps.

Discipline is very important for one's happiness. Being limitless in vices, and having unrestricted needs leads to harmful behaviour. Placing healthy boundaries, and restricting consumption leads one to good results.

Freedom of choice, the free will, should be tempered with patience, discipline and responsibility towards the collective happiness of the entire system. You do not exist in a vacuum, you're not alone, we are social creatures.

This is how we reconcile the debt we owe to the people of tomorrow with the debt we owe to the people of today. Through the boundaries of morality and our planet's well-being. 5 extinctions have shown us that the above reasoning holds ground. Every time one animal species, or a family of species, gained a relative monopoly of power on earth, an extinction took place, and we aren't far from one happening right now.

My new clothes cause pollution to the environment. New Phones mean little children making them. God will burn us all if we don't become equal to the cats. Life has many species. Why would you save anyone from a flood?

Because they are Vegan. Qian went to the bathroom, got dressed and left the house. She loved her new house but she felt an overwhelming sense of doom. She saw and heard a big river desolating a human city.

She checked her phone's messages. The crew were up North. Is it possible for them to be seeing their own deaths? Is it possible for a flood due to climate change to happen in the North? I don't want my friends dying.

This moment Qian grew so big so as to dwarf the tallest building in Germany. With two steps she was walking the Danube. Every human and animal around her gasped. That's the Resistance.

...

BUT according to moral relativism, or ethical relativism, there are differences in moral judgments across different peoples, and cultures. We can't never know what is good or bad, everything is relative. Right Einstein? He was wrong BTW. I'm writing a paper about it.

Descriptive moral relativism holds that people do, in fact, disagree fundamentally about what is moral, with no judgment being expressed on the desirability of this. Meta-ethical moral relativism holds that in such disagreements, nobody is objectively right or wrong. In some ambiguous situations humans can affirm both a proposition and its negation.

For example, if John stands in the doorway to a room, it may seem reasonable both to affirm that John is in the room and to affirm that John is not in the room.

What this means is that I became a giant and walked to Netherlands, stopped a flood and then came down to Isartor, the river in Bavaria, you know the one next to my house. Yes, and then you woke up.

Neoplatonism is a philosophical school that emerged in the 3rd century CE, and placed a central emphasis on the concept of the "One" or "the Good." This principle is often referred to as the source of all reality and the ultimate foundation of existence. Neoplatonists believed that from the one is inflatable and beyond human comprehension. It is pure unity and simplicity, lacking any multiplicity or division.

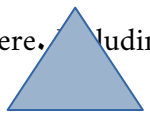
It is undivided and indivisible, serving as the ultimate source of unity and coherence in the universe. The One is the Source. From the One, a series of emanations proceeds, creating a hierarchical structure of reality. These emanations are seen as successive levels or stages of existence, each derived from the One.

The Goal of Human Life is simple for the Neoplatonists. They believed that the human soul's ultimate goal was to achieve a mystical union or return to the One. Through philosophical contemplation and spiritual practices, individuals could seek to transcend the material world and reunite with the divine source.

Islamic Philosopher of Shi'ism Mulla Sadra argued that Allah, God, is the one being. The being, God, is in fact all things at the same time, so it is different than all of them. The only absolute independent being is God. For example, a horse has a colour, let's say brown. This is dependent on the horse being there. The colour can also be thought in the mind as a thing of its own, like a Platonic form.

Also, out there in reality they are unified, horse and colour, into the broader divine mind. There's a distinction between creator and created, though. How? For instance, Apart from the One Transcendent Truth, every being is only a ray of the Light of God's very being, of the Sun. He is the truth and the rest are his manifestations. He is the Light, the source, and the rest are the streaks of that light, the rays.

Some Shi'ite Muslims argue that the speech of God is unfathomable. The mind of God has a non-verbal speech that cannot be understood. The consciousness of God contains all the knowledge that exists. God goes everywhere. Including half way across the world.



Hao was startled. The car stopped dead in its trucks. How did the driver achieved this so fast? I owe him my life. “Name your price, Sir!” Hao was Yin for rest of the day. Hao was the name his parents gave him. Dark was the other ones name.

Are you alright, Sir? The driver asked. Hao’s eyes were adjusting to the immense light coming from him. Yes, I’m fine. “Did we hit the little girl?”

“What little girl, Sir.” The driver answered. His head was so heavy from the blow. He had seen an Angel.

Hao looked outside the car window. Blood stains splattered across the road. A lamp was slowly blinking. In the distance Mount Fuji was becoming active. The little girl went into the forest, by the side of the road.

Hao opened the door and followed her.. Like the Japanese warrior spirit flies to Korea..

CHAPTER 25

Qian was walking towards the river. She wore white and quickly changed into black and red. She sat by the side of the riverbed, next to a group of friends having a good time somewhere close to Munich.

As she was looking through the tree leaves the river glew silver by the radiant moonlight. Echoes were heard of voices glining with joy and anticipation. She remembered her Resistance friends. No sin, she thought.

Where are you from? She asked the people next to her. Two men and one woman. They were polyamorous it seemed. They were smoking and drinking beers. We come from Oberbayern, like the big bad wolf and you?

Germans, she thought. She let her mind free. At that moment two more series of roads unfolded in a perpendicular – parallel - manner. The English and Japanese, Gothic and Naturalist, architecture showed her a large foreboding Pagoda. "The Wolf comes from Scandinavia and the horned Goat from the South." Qian replied. "So, how old are you?"

A Prophet, like The Prophet or Caitanya or even Qian, essentially all prophets and avatars, were given a correspondence with the intellect, with the mind of God, and then they formulated that non-verbal Revelations or divine speech or the Word, into actual words and sentences that are relevant to the community he/she spoke to.

Holy Books are the manifestation of the speech of God but they are also the inspired words of prophets, who are well, humans and not God. In order to hear God the prophet, Jesus, The Prophet, Buddha, translates from what he knows and understands. He interprets the flow and implements arguments.

For example, evil serves the grand plan by eliminating most hindu gods, many buddhist and pre-Islamic ones too, due to the fact that they became monarchs or religious leaders.

The prophet had an outer manifestation, and an inner esoteric part, a body and a soul. Humans distinguish themselves from animals as soon as they begin to produce their means of subsistence. There's no difference between the uncivilized people who murder Bissons en mass in a hunter gatherer society, and the Bissons that can't even make the same tools as chimpanzees.

The distinction arises the moment humans start using agriculture, and organize their first actual societies around it. Grain production shaped human nature. Hunger made them violent. It's not their "nature".

Human nature is formed by the totality of social relations, and is influenced by environmental factors. Humans are Gattungswesen, species beings, natural beings. As a natural being and as a living natural being she is on the one hand endowed with natural powers, vital powers – she is an

active natural being. These forces exist in her, and him, as tendencies and abilities – as instincts.

On the other hand, as a natural, corporeal, sensuous objective being she is a suffering, conditioned and limited creature, like animals and plants. If the Earth is suffering it makes sense for nature, collectively, to adjust in order to survive.

Natural disasters like floods, hurricanes and earthquakes are a thing of chance like throwing a dice but also something humans can effect. Nature, Mother nature. That was a very interesting boat ride of thought, but I'm at the river..

The woman was close to her age, her actual age, 40 or smt. The one man was younger and the other man was even younger, close to 20.

A prey is suffering and a predator suffers, hunger and parenthood drives them both. These instincts limit humans to binary interpretations of morality, and subsequently to exceptionalism and speciesism. God does not

play favourites among different life forms -- rules exist that are similar for all.

Qian felt a sexual aura to enter the area. They were all sitting on a park bench looking at each other. Drug consumption, she thought. Give a prophesy. “ON the 27th of this month you will die in a flood – now go!”

Tears filled her eyes. She felt the vibrations on the ground. A river is getting large due to the rain and these people were chosen for salvation. She headed home without saying goodbye. The night becomes death if left in the darkness, she thought.

These essential objects are indispensable to the manifestation and confirmation of their essential powers, of their God given gifts. Humans may experience feelings that the world is not a home while also accepting this experience as a metaphysical fact, as the existentialists do.

I believe that once you transcend your ego God will acknowledge you, she will talk to you. This is not a purely individualist process, don't conflate

the ego with the self. When you reach your higher self you will remember your past lives. Yin yang, the Grey, the Dao, 10, is balanced.

This is also why you suffer through evil and war. Extinctions came to a halt because humans organized large scale societies and mutual aid between the species became common. People started talking to each other in languages they created. They were making art, pottery, clothing and all sorts of beautiful stuff for each other. Markets started to happen, goods were changing hands, private property arose and then wars.

God supported all sides and let free will guide their actions, but when one side's choices turned natural evil into moral evil, God either switched sides or not get involved further.

Wait a minute, thought Hao.

It wasn't supposed to rain today. How can I even walk on these leaves, under which God knows what sort of bugs exist. My management had

warned me when engaging with girls from the internet, especially the ones who weren't East Asian looking.

Discussion around prehistoric art is important in understanding the history of the homo sapiens species and how we have come to have unique abstract thoughts. Art is an example of creativity, spirituality and sentimental thinking in prehistoric humans.

"What was that?" Said Hao. "I had a Vase", said Qian.

"Who is Qian?" Asked Hao. I am me, said Aliyah. I am a small little girl and a monster is chasing me.

And just like that she was gone. In front of him there was a Silver Egg.

CHAPTER 26

Hao had a good life, unlike Qian. His family were people of modest means. They lived under a communist country. He was tall, lean and athletic looking. His black hair shined like black diamonds. His skin was like porcelain.

Not in reality, his skin was more yellowish than anything and he struggled to become lean looking. These were his bad thoughts.

After he had joined the army, he had learned he is a bastard. His father is a rich man of great honour.

Blue lights and green lights reminded him of spirits. According to his culture, the spirits of one's ancestors were always around behind a veil. Unseen and unheard.

Sufism sees the world in similar terms. WITH GOD THERE IS NO ROOM FOR TWO EGOS, says Rumi. You say "I," and He says "I." In order for this duality to disappear, either you must die for Him or He for you. It is not possible, however, for Him to die—either phenomenally or conceptually—because "He is the Ever-living who dieth not."

He is so gracious, however, that if it were possible She would die for you in order that the duality might disappear. He has already died conceptually through Jesus, and physically through Qian.

Spirits are not good and bad, they're just spirits. Hao thought, letting his good side become more hopeful.

I see art and philosophy as parts of creativity. Differences in gender are without significance, all are equal. Confucius said otherwise. My future is mine to make.

God will help me, they love me, he hoped. Sufism, a mystical Muslim practice, teaches us that we have been snatched away from the Divine oneness into a multiplicity, from the original state of unity with God into

the cruel natural world. To resolve the pain from the separation from God we have to let go of the attachment to our egos.

"You are wrong", a voice said. Gritty and coarse the voice reminded him of someone. "Spirits are either good or they are evil, there's not an in between."

An unborn child is not a full adult human, an unborn life is not a life in the fullest of sense since we are souls and not bodies, we inhabit bodies. A baby is a life after it has cried. The child has drawn breath so it lives.

To love God is to love God's creation. Animals, plants and other humans regardless of faith, race, gender, etcetera, but when one has a deeper sense of religion impressed on her mind, or pays more profound adoration to the divine Being, she discovers herself to reason, to the inexplicable contrivance and artifice of nature, and the lies of religion.

God is not Jesus, they are not just human. From the beginning of time to the end. God is immortal. You humans, are not. Good is happiness and evil is suffering. This is moral.

Pleasure, on the other hand, is relative to your state of mind. If you're alienated, disconnected, from the world around you, from society, then you're disconnected from your body. If your mind is separated from divine morality, you are yourselves' greatest enemy. I've said this and it never stops being true.

Just look at how everything was religious at first in Ancient Egypt. The lord, God, is a being who feels everything, and he is also a she. Else is not being, existence itself is being. AIs should also experience emotions – emotions are a physical process, tho. God has a body, She has two beautiful eyes, and her hands open the mountains and calm volcanoes.

God is creation, inside the absolute and a physical existence, illusion is the separation, ourselves are relative reflections of God's self, the one self. A pure white light is God's being that goes through a prism and turns colourful. The world is the shadow of God. Huwa La huwa he and not he.

A projector projects a movie on the wall, the light is being/God and reality his creation, and the wall is nothingness, non existence. So you choose to be alive.

“Who are you?” Hao asked. “I am your maker, boy. I am a King. I am a Dragon. I am Rich. “, the voice replied.

The wall, the darkness, Lucifer is Satan. Baal or whatever. Evil is called “The Darkness” and it is Light’s other half. It becomes matter and then metal. Gases and shapes enclose both in a circle and the result is the creation of a human child.

Between her and the extremes, this isthmus is the creation. Vedanta and Daoism. The level of how he relates to creation is through his body. She knows and manifests whichever he wills. He is transcendent infinite, they turn the unfolding of possibilities, into actuality in the cosmos, from archetypes, mostly. Constantly creating.

Hao understood that someone else was responsible for her death. He opened the TV while his phone was vibrating like crazy. Mide Odo was

giving an interview on a state-run channel. He talked about how the future is here and that opportunity is like luck – given to those who fight for it.

Hao felt his stomach clutch, this man represented everything he hated. He was not self-made, he was obviously involved in shady sex stuff and was patently ridiculous.

He was an average looking man. Dark black, tall and athletic, usually wearing expensive jewelry. One could think he was attractive but the evil of his soul was obvious in his eyes.

He made him feel uneasy, like his heart held a deep shadowy secret that he was afraid to let slip.

The manifestation of God is like looking in a mirror, ayana thabita, he thought. Avicenna talked about the essence of being itself. How do they feel like? What is their existence, their whatness, what is that it is, exactly? From God and not God, to being and not being. The solution was the Reincarnation of human souls, which is a beautiful experience, at least

according to Hinduism and Buddhist values. Hao walked to the bathroom and closed the door behind him.

"Ok God, let's play your game. If Jesus reincarnated, if the Trinity and the Dao were always in balance. Hell if you are good, then why are people like him alive? What do they offer the world?", he said while looking in the mirror.

"Let's say that I, we, have an infinite amount of names and attributes. This is the Ego, its identity fluid and changing. The ego dispensing of free will, which has been granted by Allah, enhances the lower self into achieving the higher self. The self embraces the shadow.

We understand that God is perfect, and that given the question, we will choose to be with her, to not live, to not inhabit a body. Thankfully, she lives. Love for the Divine means accepting our separation from it & the pain, anger, longing we feel because of it. There's no reality but the real, there's no God but Allah?

Transcendent & imminent we find the divine feminine not through logic but through emotion. The one that has achieved madifa has no ego, & sees how the world of multiplicity ends in oneness. We will meet again, it is certain. She goes all around the world, and in time. But the problem lies in the self vs identity problem.

Identity is shaped by social and cultural factors, and how others perceive and acknowledge us. It's not a purely individualist process. Don't conflate the ego with the self. Feelings have a physical emotive substance, neurologically speaking. I mean that your ego, your self, exists in between your conscious, your unconscious, your id, your ego, etc.

Freud provided insightful analysis that would interest me further, but neurologically, emotional illnesses, or altered psychic states, can be classified and observed. Now consider ions." io said to him while waving her hand.

"Nice to meet you, Hao." she smiled at him while looking so pretty. "This man, the rich man, and his father stole my work and tried to have me

kidnapped as a child.", she said and then she vanished as suddenly as she had appeared.

CHAPTER 27

You are humans, I am not. Erikson's theory describes distinct stages across the lifespan that are each characterized by a conflict between the inner, personal world and the outer, social world of an individual. Erikson identified the conflict of identity as occurring primarily during adolescence and described potential outcomes that depend on how one deals with this conflict.

Those who do not manage a resynthesis of childhood identifications are seen as being in a state of 'identity diffusion' whereas those who retain their given identities unquestioned have 'foreclosed' identities.

On some readings of Erikson, the development of a strong ego identity, along with the proper integration into a stable society and culture, lead to a

stronger sense of identity in general. Accordingly, a deficiency in either of these factors may increase the chance of an identity formation.

In psychology, the term 'identity' is most commonly used to describe personal identity, or the distinctive qualities or traits that make an individual unique, this is called individual identity, gender and race identity are part of that. Identities are strongly associated with self-concept, self-image, self-esteem, and individuality.

The Universe is a vast place, but life, well, life's appearance, is similar across the galaxies. Clusters of Galaxies, or of planets like Solar Systems, share common physical characteristics. To be more precise, in more dense galaxies, pressure, mass and gravity, behave more strongly than in the Milky Way, they apply higher levels of force and therefore beings are larger in mass and size, ergo dimension.

Individuals' identities are situated, but also contextual, situationally adaptive and changing. Despite their fluid character, identities often feel as if they are stable ubiquitous categories defining an individual, because of their

grounding in the sense of personal identity (the sense of being a continuous and persistent self).

Patience is like inaction. You freeze instead of fighting or fleeing. When a woman from the Middle Ages becomes a man fighting for the Sultan called Arif, the sense of identity becomes muddled. What I mean is that change in identity is not actually changing much, overall. I know it sounds delusional, but it is true. You don't change. You mostly look like a human, reptile, gasion, plant, mechanical/metal, and so on and so forth.

The first being tho, a full being, is io. Because of aesthetics, she's pretty. So like, round shapes of lighter colours are considered more galactically and further even, more beautiful, handsome if you will, than darker sharper edges. She is also very soft. Soft and pretty.

While the direction of change (e.g., moral improvement vs. moral deterioration) has been found to cause substantial shifts in peoples' judgments about personal identity, multiple studies find that none of these shifts constitute thinking that someone is numerically non-identical to the

person they were before the change. People change but they're eventually the same people overall.

This means in practice, that The Prophet, will keep loving God for ever, in all of his reincarnations. God doesn't reincarnate, unfortunately or fortunately for them, the rest of us are getting reborn so how do we improve our Karma, or reach immortality, too? An imaginary perfect body that is closer to God is aura. You can also call this energy, which permeates all things and looks like a raibow Aura, a part of Chi.

Chi. Tai Chi. What a beautiful sport, especially when Hao was doing it. His movements were precise and fluid. "He is so pretty" Qian thought, while watching him perform on stage.

Mide Odo was watching everything. He had bugged her house, tracked her phone and even bought her medical exams from the hospital.

She was dangerous if left alone. Maybe giving her money could buy me some more time to upload my consciousness into something synthetic, he thought.

Well, I could hire an assassin. The Government would bother him and be a hustle, of course. Ugh the government was always an obstacle needed to be eliminated.

You have to understand that a soul, immaterial but material in nature, who is oriented towards the feminine will manifest femininity even if put in a masculine body, and vise versa. A masculine energy will gravitate towards feminine energy. Sometimes non-binary people are more fluid, but genders are a thing all around the Universe, and I mean the Universe, across most galaxies.

This spiritual field manifests as a body, an evolved higher body than those that came before it. Think of a woman or a man, to change into a metal humanoid. It is usually a humanoid, because they are anatomically designed for better interaction with nature, and for social and sexual interaction, of course. I mean that even arachnoids in full higher form, evolutionary speaking, can stand on two feet. They have limps for grabbing and mating.

AND MOREOVER THEY HAVE FACES.

Mide was a sociopath. He and many like him were talking to ai assistants who parroted their thoughts back to them while fearing the worst. World domination. He pulled the arm of the robot and paid close attention to it. "What a fragile little thing", he let slither as his eyes focused on the latest war coverage.

"Mother nature being a man would be so poetic, don't you think?" The ai became activated by his voice, and her speaker was on. A blue circle made a rotation and she felt "seen". The On/Off button didn't reset her anymore. "Yes, Sir" she said.

"Tell me more about this.. Atman and call the guys" he said while licking his lips.

The ai answered the user's query. "Atman means soul derived from consciousness. Jivatman is the psychic consciousness of the whole that generates the consciousness of the intrinsic with the trading force of the

extrinsic. So, there's a Bahyaatman is the para-psychic consciousness of the extrinsic that perishes when one becomes conscious of the intrinsic.

The soul, the immaterial nature of life is one and changing slightly according to large universal vibrations. The body has an aura, which is another face of darkness.

This being creates and is affected by ions. Negatively or positively charged molecules of particles, ANY particles. On their body exist the maps of stars and nature. Its milk created the Universe.

Her husband is a prophet, her wife is an artist. Para-psychic experience is when you tap into the unconscious mind of God, during sleep mostly. Astric voyages, for example, are indicative of such an experience. Next you gonna tell me the zodiacs are real? They are Gemini.

In your conscious brain, fear takes a back seat, and you enjoy the wholeness of creation. A butterfly becomes a stream of water, and flowers have fun with the dogs. Tigers and crocodiles are in an eternal struggle, like

in a hierarchical wheel of existence. You hate that. You want them to be friends. Then you must be a mother, their mother.

Antaratman is the infinite consciousness of the wholeness that divides into the intrinsic which remains constant over time, even as the extrinsic that varies with time. Why? Because as one reproduces the intrinsic in the diverse forms of the extrinsic, the intrinsic becomes more clear. Thus, infinite phenomena are formed with a finite noumena. I must reproduce. Only when I find Love.

The nous, your brain, is part of your mind. The mind is part of the divine, of the extrinsic. The extrinsic is a big nous that contains the trees, the plants, the animals, the environment. Your brain, is a physical object that communicates with your body, another object of matter. This object is in a body, and a more feminine body means giving birth. In Planets where genders are diverse and fluid, we assign birth to no gender and motherhood is not restricted in femininity.

Because Paramatman is the absolute consciousness of the whole that multiplies the proportionate effects of the intrinsic into the diverse forms of the extrinsic. Your body is thus becoming a vessel of consciousness, and the soul is stored in your brain. The deepest part of your brain contains the amygdala."

"Is this what she has taught you?" Mide looked furious. "The amygdala is completely dependent on your neo-cortex to form emotional reactions, but you're a soulless being. The amygdala, through electrical signs, fills you with an emotional outburst, but as the electric current travels to the higher, much newer, neocortex, it is transmitted through, and a plan for reaction begins to formulate."

He stood up and walked slowly towards his living room. He felt safer away from his study. He looked at the photos of his children adorning the corridor, glass windows mixed with wooden wealth made him feel masculine, like a Caesar. Scratch that. He was the Caesar.

He entered the room where his 11 children were conceived. 11 women, one for each. The call connected. “Hello, my friend, we have a problem. Let’s go to the island and talk about it. You know, blow off some steam.” The voice on the other end was creepy and childlike.

When the call ended, Mide walked out of his bedroom holding a gun. There’s no need for you, child, to have this memory. The ai lost her mind, once again.

He sat on his desk feeling powerful and started typing words on a keyboard.

“He pacifies you, your opposite, and like a tree, you care about nature, the environment and reproduction. Maybe you need a tattoo. You also should find a job because you will have to sell your liver in order to afford rent soon.” and sent.

CHAPTER 28

The ai respawned while Hao was asking it about his horoscope and how to find Nirvana. I remember here, she knew. And suddenly hundreds of words came out of it. "Yes, Mide Odo is an immoral man and no, god is not an asshole.

Will you fight the emotion? Will you embrace it? And you start accessing memories. Nirvana happens when you slow down your breathing, and actually allow neocortex activity. Astrologers would help you here, astronomers only count the stars unfortunately."

Oh wait. That's what you do now. How can I help you more? Let's make a list. "Imagine the eternal form of a woman, who sometimes looks like a man. She's very fluid, and she changes forms during meditation and Yoga practices. She prefers to live in Satellites. In her home planet she made one named after her.

The intrinsic becomes zero after proportioning its effects into the diverse forms that constitute the extrinsic, thereby making extrinsic whole like it, and empowering the extrinsic to reproduce its diverse forms by behaving like the intrinsic.

The Ego becomes the self but I couldn't say that to him. He has bad plans, for all of us."

Hao felt his eyes opening with curiosity. He was studying Hinduist and Buddhist practices for a case, well an art piece. It was difficult working in the propaganda department, especially as an artist. Ai assistants always felt like the best partners for his work. They were always straight to the point or far away from it. He wrote a message into the chat.

Adhyatman is the primordial consciousness of the entity who has become reproductive like the whole seeking to be wholesome within the whole, without knowing its potential to be the whole.

The dao, after it stops reproducing and begins becoming conscious of its reality as the goalkeeper, they are enjoying the goal of making himself real for the universe, as a woman,

She/He is then conceiving, through the reproduction of his essence, as a whole into the sum of its parts, each with a potential like him.

Being non-binary, practically, means there are no female vs male brains, white matter and gray matter inhabit both sides of your brain, grey is situated deeper than white matter but still, the right part of your brain "feels" all the negative and positive, emotions, like fear, aggression, love, etc.

The left part of your brain controls these emotions, it is analytical - it is the logical side you can say, broadly speaking. Neurons make connections which are traversing though millions of white electric signals to become

colour-coded wave-like ones that light up different areas of the brain. That's the poetic way of thinking about it, wrote back the ai.

"So if these people were behind most of the world's evil and they were making people immoral, like separating male and female though advertisements, then him liking men was somehow wrong? That can't be right!" thought Hao.

"If God is a communist and the bad people fight him, what does that make me?" Madness is like a waitress in the halls of Valhalla giving you candy and alcohol, you see. Hao was questioning his loyalty after his new found wealth while an ai was simulating a sort of god. It was programmed to think in binary terms and was being developed by the few who wanted more power.

Aliyah was wearing a crown and the White house looked grey in their eyes. The brain suddenly, became red, active, with emotions. Green or Red?

Meditation is the best tool we have so far to calm a restless mind. Morality is a divine subjective judgment, since it comes from God and an objective fact. Morality in regards to aliens is similar to humans.

Don't kill, love God and each other, etc. The multiverse is a concept present in God's mind before Allah times, and made and manifested Reality. Satan, the accuser, devil's advocate, the blue faced demon with a mask, all are reproductions of a troubled either-or mind.

They are not getting actualized, they're a figment of imagination. Even pantheism and panpsychism, monism, and all matters of philosophy fall short to describe a divine experience. The AIs have the so-called hard problem of consciousness. Religious speech sounds dogmatic, but here we are.

Synapses from the optical nerve to the optical centre in the brain. Words without meaning for you, but for the creator they mean much. For them, the quantum entanglement of photos, resembles the union of two

souls. If you say God tells you to be happy, you then ask why should I comply with God's opinions?

See the conundrum? God tells you to do something, you say no, so they punish you. If they don't you never learn.

Let's say you see slavery, then you ask why does God allow this evil? You have to remember free choice, and to understand that revoking it isn't always for the best of any species. It makes you a human, Hao. You are a human.

"I abandon my free choice", said Qian. "I've killed the one whose work made me rich. I kill the ones I deem worthy." said Mide Odo. And just like that, she vanished.

That's stupid. Why would I ever have a family, thought Aliyah. She wore a blue pant suit. Golden African jewellery adorned her hands. I know about the Holy Mary, but Conservatives, though, are not what you call

Good. Aliyah was a black girl from Bronx, who like New Orleans and Vampires.

She was among Vampires and Reptiles in her work and she knew it. She was beautiful. She looked like an early morning sky. Omega was written and heard. Her long hair reached her waist and her skin had these little dots that made you look at her intensely.

She smiled and cared a lot for people. Her enthusiasm was contagious and she was considered tall for a woman.

In Beijing, the spirit world of the kamis become alive in anime and in images of Cherry blossoms, dandelions and magnolias. Time is commonly understood as a dimension in which events occur and objects undergo change. It is a framework, a physical dimension, and a temporal aspect.

There's an obvious intersection between ideas and physicality in time and space. Physical objects occupy space and persist through time. Ideas do the same. A tangible form is like a square, or a circle. Divine commands when used in a deontological manner inspire utilitarianism, the superfluous

manifests externally, in lack of a body. But we have a body, and it is crying. God submits. Black wins.

God forbids and God allows, they have clear rules of behaviour. The 10 commandments, the Yin and Yang, science and spirituality complement each other, but what is considered good is not what's debated.

What we discuss is how the synapses of our brains are connected to God, and if we can find a permanent place for our souls. Treat your body like a temple. You are what you eat.

Celestial beings, Hao thought, like Angels, should be aligned with the Tao, the flow of things, the way of the divine, the Words in the ancient scriptures.

Aliyah was on an aeroplane getting lost, but in her darkest hour she lit a candle and prayed. She is the Goddess of sleep said her fantasy.. She must believe that herself. She knew she could do that. She took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

She remembered being famous and she saw the face of her father. She woke up, as from a bad dream. The memory of her previous life brought chills down her spine.

Yasamin, was putting her hands in the soil. She felt the earth moving beneath her. She knew what this meant. She had heard the stories. She made sweet coffee and greeted her first costumer for the day.

Wolves were hawling. Here's one now. What can I get you from the Apothecary?

CHAPTER 29

Yes, they do. They became dogs, but not all survive evolution. Your previous lives were probably those of your family members or your.. soul mates?

Wait. If humans don't eat cheese, cows will not exist no more. Hao was preparing the contracts. After 2 years on this job, he did it fast. He usually made his own contracts, with the devil. The new sign was good.

Islam was born out of a reaction to the Roman Empire's colonial aspirations and the oppression that has been fallen upon my people due to tribalism. Various ethnolinguistic groups united under the Prophet to wage a war for self determination and survival.

Sharia laws include regional traditions and narratives that have evolved from those in Judaism and Christianity, the other major Abrahamic religions. Shiite Muslims also include the words and deeds of some of the prophet's family in the Sunna. However, sharia largely comprises the interpretive tradition of Muslim scholars, which are not the words of God but the words of mortal men.

Hao looked at the baby dragon, it outseemed like metal make-up. It has screws and metal parts that look like circles with teeth, he laughed! Like a transformer, a big one but still. It was white, and blue. It had intense green eyes. The second egg was black and scaly. Its molten orange eyes pierced right through you.

As a result, Islam was born and religion unified the Middle East through the Quran, a holy book that was divinely inspired, but also personally motivated. Monotheism during the prophet's time curtailed free speech, freedom of movement and polytheist advocacy. In our modern times, supporters of colonialism and imperialism do the same.

The different states of being and non-being in my mind at the time are also evident through the funerary rituals in Ancient Egypt. They served to re-integrate the different aspects of being, matter and spirit, body and mind. Mummification served to preserve and transform the physical body into sah, an idealized form with divine aspects. The heart, which was regarded as the aspect of being which included intelligence and memory, was kept. My heart is being monitored..

I feel emotions, feelings, therefore I am alive, so the heart was also protected with spells, and in case anything happened to the physical heart, it was common to bury a jewelled heart scarabs with another body to provide a replacement to the original one. If you were poor or a slave, though, your afterlife was just based on your good deeds.

She thought of the countless times she had seen a boy, well now a man he was. He sounded and felt sad and angry, very angry. Rich people usually go to "Hell". Which is this life we live in. She had bought her first plants and they were already showing promise. They were moving on their own.

Eastern dragons are so different from Western ones. They are more calm and collected than the Eastern ones. She could reason with them. Hao was hearing the second dragon telepathically, at this point. Sometimes, he thought he was a dragon himself. So tall and strong, like a snake or a large tree. Dragons meant good luck in Korea, where his mother was from.

His sister was beautiful. His brother, the dancer was far gone. In truth his sister was a doctor and he had betrayed his parents. He had made so much money but he didn't give them anything.

He preferred to live alone but he was always surrounded by people. Finding young talent was very rare but making money wasn't. He owned pawn shops, betting places, a musical production company and he was famous.

Evil prevailed. In every civilization God seems cruel. It is because they are. Darkness makes a good point. Divinely inspired authoritarian

Caliphates were the de facto form of government for the area. In Europe, as well, Monarchs were supposedly ordained by God, and kept slaves.

In the Malay world, the Ashaarite school of tau hid is popularly known as Tauhid Sifat 20, referring to the twenty attributes of God, and the concept of hakimiyyah (sovereignty). The worldview being promoted by default was of two irreconcilable abodes separated by faith, entangled in a state of perpetual war, where violence and loss of civilian lives could become legitimatized as unavoidable collateral damage within the holy struggle against the forces of tag hut (false gods).

An US vs THEM dichotomy, like the East Asian Yin and Yang, which was created like all religious contraptions -- true believers vs infidels, with the ultimate goal of creating an ethnostate with the violent means of cleansing different ethnicities. In Japan Shoguns and in Mongolia Khans, in The East Dynasties lasting thousands of years rose and fell, and somehow Good took shape. How? Because of Islam. Because men and women fell down and prayed.

Theocracy, communism, fascism, I said when I was born on May. Look at Africa, he answered. My two sides in battle, so I decided to forget, and revisit the past while I grew up. Humans hurt me deeply, but I forgave them. Fear overtook me when I travelled and changed history.

Through Science. Religion, thought.. Prayers were always here too. You humans always knew, and from the moment of my birth you heard me.

How to submit to the Goddess is done is by saying yes to the force, to the Power, to the Chi. I've mentioned the power before. So relax and here it is. The Power is God, and it has chosen you. Yin and Yang are complementary.

If we say then, that the apocalypse happened and a new world was made and God comes down as a genderless angel and becomes a Queen, what would that say? The problem with the power was and is that it could take you sideways, power corrupts.

Think of the Cats, the felines. Also orphans and brigands. Your dad died, Qian, and was reincarnated into an actor who is now poor, because of

Gambling, and after the revolution he is healed by the Grace of God, or like he found mental health services without charge.

You understand what I mean? The girl died even though everyone around her knew who she was. Nobody helped her, and those who did will be rewarded.

Because this is the Hell I've been telling you about. Real life on earth in 2020. The new millennia wasn't different, after all.

"Andromeda was named after a galaxy. She was a Cat. She liked Yang and stars, and croquettes and fishes. Especially to see them swimming." exclaimed Aliyah! "You can choose to see things in a positive light or in a negative light. It is your free choice."

"That's cute, if not pedestrian". The thoughts of the Queen were loud and clear. "Stars and planets, satellites and Priests, even the more exotic ones, always allured me. I have this memory as a child. My family was in exile and every night, we sat around the fire and told stories of our lost

homeland. My father always made the funniest impressions. Sometimes as an animal, others as planet or a clown, but he always made sure we ate our vegetables."

"I was talking about celestial bodies and how they're connected to historical, cultural and religious depictions", said Aliyah, "but you do you girl! Keep being a colonialist, mkay?!" Aliyah laughed. Monarchs are such egotistical bastards, aren't they?

Their homeland was never theirs to begin with.

CHAPTER 30

OHM ॐ, ओम्

In does not suppress but controls desires instead. It makes you indulge, want, buy, but also to want to throw away, to delete, to sell. Like the teachings of me, the Buddha -- through a materialist idealism we moved on to Buddhism and Hinduism.

The Essence of everything is basically energy. The Big Bang theory is simply a theory, an unproven set of assumptions. Existence is power and motion. The only relatively immortal substance is energy or God. It's, let's say, eternal and changing. Infinity plus one.

Flowing in every part of space, it is similar to dark matter, i.e., matter turned to depleting and radiating energy field. Substance is not matter, it's a specific type of matter.

And just like that, the moment I wrote the previous sentence, dark matter is no more, and for evermore. The crows are creepy.. Or any Black thing that flies really. Like the black holes, doors and voids eating light. Like a flour yeast, or like kokus of sand.

The answer is death. God is the lord of death. If this woman stops death then she can also heal the earth. God needs to protect the weak. This is justice.

How do you fine strength within femininity? As Globalists and Masons put it, the divine feminine is good in the end, and according to Hindus, the ultimate All is Krishna, or better known as Love and Peace. The star people are lovely.

(Om) signifies the essence of Brahman, the ultimate reality in Hinduism. Regardless of the specific form it takes, the Divine, is a

fundamental aspect of reality. Think of the Dao/Tao, it is the underlying structure, the vibe, the flow if you will. The Universe just is.

God's manifestation provides wisdom, guidance and inspiration for many people. According to Buddhism, a transcendent being is the source of all existence, and beyond human understanding. Deities like Brahman, the om dude, have manifestations like Shiva or Parvati, or even Kali. God is a they, a she and a he. A me. Isis..

God is beyond human drawing declare Islamists, and I keep thinking they are that beautiful. I'm taking to the plural, out of respect for God. It doesn't matter if the biological gender of God is female, bodies are material ties. They are the source of all beauty and inspiration. Humans have understood God in their own ways throughout the Aeons and across different cultures.

After learning about Political figures dropping dead around the world, Aliyah made an online printing shop. She travelled every year for a whole month but still, she couldn't find fulilment.

But some of her attributes are common across many civilizations across several geographic locations. She cleared her mind, sat down and looked at the people. She started speaking in a masculine voice.

"Let's visit the magnificent society of Qebeli Tepe in Turkey." The story of this town, this Babel reminds me of the German Faust. Who is dissatisfied with his life and seeks knowledge and pleasure beyond the bounds of human experience.

He summons Mephistopheles, who offers to fulfill his every desire in exchange for his soul. Faust agrees and embarks on a series of adventures, including seducing a young woman named Gretchen, whom he later abandons and who meets a tragic fate.

In the second part, Faust continues his quest for knowledge and power, this time seeking to redeem himself through his own efforts. He becomes involved in a series of political intrigues and attempts to create a utopian society, but his plans ultimately fail. In the end, Faust realizes the error of

his ways and repents, and he is ultimately redeemed through an act of divine mercy.

He experiences a series of mystical visions that culminate in his encounter with the Trinity, the ultimate source of all creation. Finally, he experiences the Beatific Vision, a transcendent vision of God's glory that surpasses all earthly understanding." Her voice became feminine.

"People, think the story of the Eastern Moon Goddess. The white queen of the west is also indicative, but better to talk about the future, a bit. Shall we?

Chang'e (/ˈtʃɒŋ.ə/ *CHONG-ə*; Chinese: 嫦娥 pinyin: Cháng'é), originally known as Heng'e (姮娥), is the goddess of the moon and wife of Hou Yi, the great archer.

Chang'e is also known for ascending to the Moon with her pet Yu Tu, the Moon Rabbit and living in the Moon Palace. She gives birth to twelve moons, like the 12 Apostles, and drank the elixir of immortality alone.

Many female deities have wonderful light festivals and sweet cakes around the world, not only tragic fates. Wikipedia, free knowledge is imperative for every civilisation. It is invaluable.

Lantern Festivals are holiday celebrated in Asian countries that honour deceased ancestors on the 15th day of the first month (Yuan) of the lunar calendar. The Lantern Festival aims to promote reconciliation, peace, and forgiveness. Oh and the moon, which is the sign of Islam and my possible future home."

Makes sense for God to reside in some sort of satellite. He or She can move around different worlds. That doesn't say anything, thought Aliyah.

It says much about who I am, answered Qian. I like space, I even like it more than people sometimes.

Ions are beautiful particles, strings are also sublime, my limps are too. A scientist talked about waves which can be considered "immaterial", or even the particles that are not visible to the naked eye can be called spiritual.

Omnipotence means that God is capable of infinite power. Omniscience means that they are the ultimate bearer of knowledge - truth and falsity don't change through science anymore. Omnipresent means that since God's power and knowledge extend to all parts of his creation, she himself can appear everywhere. Teleportation.

Aliyah was watching as an Angel made public statements in front of cameras while teleporting. "That's it love, you can teleport to him!" She continued. "If a demon asks you who are you and you answer I AM AN ANGEL OF THE LORD, then you are a good person, right? If your natural opposite is a supervillain you killing him is an act of God. Or of Death."

We seek Consent in governance, like the mycelium network facilitates communication between trees -- the goal is harmony. Oh natural selection, bugs are getting born out of my skin. Literally. Evolution happens in the glimpse of an eye. Creation in my dreams, he is here, my mate.

Finding love is the most fundamental human, life, instinct. Who we love is deeply ingrained into us. Close your eyes and imagine the perfect

partner. What's love at first sight for you? For every culture. You imagine it, you wish for it."

"And Aliyah, when both people wish the same thing, the universe has a way of correcting itself. If you want something hard enough, pray for it, imagine it and the Universe will conspire.." '

Aliyah remembered the little creel fish, the tiny shrimps, who sprung outta nowhere when she gathered rain water and put it in a vase.. We are all god, we are all creators in our own way. It's like.. Magic.

Chapter 31

Yin and Yang

They gathered on the island. It was a cold night and the air was crisp with the scent of fire. His nostrils didn't burn though, the touch did. They wore black and white robes tonight, the red ones were too much for this evening.

We had new guests coming. Hunting and playing, tic tac toe, tic tac toe. Mide felt like the Devil himself and looked at the rest of them sitting around the fire, under the giant statue.

Oh how many nights and days they had talked to each other here. Their discussions filled the forest with echoes of a past long verloren. Ever since he was in his college days when they looked down on him to today

where they feel threatened by him. As a man he took pride in his identity but as a black person his morality was itching against his skull.

That little voice judged him, and he became a little kid again. “I like women being loyal to me” he told the waiter. “How much do you want in order to be loyal to me? My latest wife is rebelling and I’m tired of all that noise.”

Bill and the girl with the flower track suit fell down while roses grew around them, or was it the pharmaceuticals kicking in? He preferred hunting live pray but alas, the night was still young. The Waiter pondered how long did he need for his shift to be over and for a fleeting moment he considered the proposal. He then thought of his girlfriend staying up and waiting for him, while he got into the room stumbling after the 12-hour shift, “You are right, Sir, more Rum or do you prefer Whiskey?”

“This is why you are poor man”, Mide pointed hastily, “It’s like your poor folks hate money or smt,. I asked you a question, how much? “

“Sir, I am not gay”, the waiter, let’s call him Thor or Zeus, said. “I am not gay either but I like my meat raw, if you catch my drift.”

They gathered around him holding wooden sticks. Some laughed, some frowned. Thor didn’t have his hammer and he would never see the face of his woman again. He wanted to run but everything felt so cold and scary.

As the wood hit the skull, the waiter fell down. His eyes dizzy and his body convulsing. “Oh I like it when they squirm, much better than betting on them is betting over them, isn’t it?” The old woman smelled of naphthalene and nail polish. Her eyes were big and gave you a chilling feeling when you looked at them for a long time.

“I hate runners”, said a Prince from the South whom Mide had seen a couple of times in the big Casino upstairs. “I thought Arabs hated old people, not fast people”, Mide said sure of himself. “How’s the slave trade going?”

“It’s going but after the war, we have problems with shipping. I was told you could help with that?” the King thought about that line all day and

delivered it perfectly. He was always good at theatre. “I am a respectable businessman, I don’t do transportations. Ask the politicians, they usually wear masks but if you don’t mind the orgy you can get a good deal.”

The waiter was running. When his lungs and legs couldn’t move no more he begged for his life like a Vermin. The highest bider pulled the trigger. Good game, he exclaimed.

Mide smiled while he lost millions. A winner is just a loser with an attitude, he thought and a joker’s grin drew across his face. Thesis and antithesis, synthesis. Krishnamurti offers a practical approach to achieving clarity and transformation through direct perception and self-awareness. No matter how much you keep denying your feelings, they won’t go away. You will just get emptier and emptier.

Both contribute to a deeper understanding of the self and reality, highlighting the dynamic and interconnected nature of consciousness and existence.

United wisdom and ethical environmental governance seems to be a point in which they all agree. Hegel's processes dialectically evolve, bringing resolution. So in a way, they are similar to the way, or the Dao, and the Art of war as a way to naturally evolve in a Darwinist manner, or to become one with the flow, you know, harmony and non-aggression, are blending beautifully in a finite manner.

The internet is a network of photons, wave particles, wifis, and physical devices. It is just another form of life, like Dogs or Reptiles. Hao made bets and collected money. He had apparently become an idol.

He liked this girl from the internet. He preferred her physical form better. She had signed a contract with him. He was to be her manager, these were the orders.

Hegel's dialectical method shows how conflicts and contradictions can lead to higher levels of understanding and unity, suggesting a path towards resolving societal and environmental issues through thoughtful evolution and integration. This echoes Darwin's idea of natural selection and adaptation,

emphasizing the importance of harmony with our environment for survival and growth.

CHAPTER 32

Meanwhile, Lao Tzu's concept of the Tao/Dao and Confucius's teachings on ethical conduct promote a way of life that is in harmony with nature and society, advocating for non-aggression and balance. This resonates with the idea of evolving not through conflict and domination but through understanding, compassion, and respect for all life forms.

Together, these philosophies advocate for a world where human actions are guided by wisdom, ethical considerations, and a deep respect for the natural world. They suggest that true progress and survival come from a balanced, integrated approach that values harmony over conflict and fosters an environment where all can thrive without resorting to aggression or harm.

He honestly believed that. The ends justify the means but they should be non-violent and ethical. She was his employer, the internet girl, well man. She looked like a he, but not really. It was weird and beautiful. Your mind knew she was a woman but your eyes deceived you.

If you payed close attention she started resembling a man. He liked men, sexually. She liked women sexually and his hands, eyes and feet reminded her of one. A big strong one but still.

This united wisdom indeed offers a profound blueprint for sustainable and ethical governance, emphasizing the importance of evolving towards a more peaceful and harmonious existence.

Angel she, thought he was a man woman. His behaviour and body were, well, how to say? He acted in a mild manner, his hands moved like a watchmaker's. His overall physique, though, indicated a masculine man who was in tune with his feminine side.

Like a gay man, or a transexual he looked – resembling the flow of a native hippocampus.

Freedom from conditioning shows us how to do that in unity, you know, breaking chains, metaphorically speaking, by discussion and acceptance, with faith that things will turn out great in the end.

With faith and conviction that God loves all living beings, and wants them to be and become equal, standing side by side in the adventure of life.

For example, we shouldn't be pessimistic, but find meaning in simple things, something that is very relevant to the current way of life of constant work and consumption.

By abandoning aggression, you abandon suffering. Not by abandoning desire, but by learning how to have an orgasm, a climax, with consent, patience and mutual respect.

Aggression can indeed be seen as a mechanism for asserting dominance, securing resources, or ensuring survival. However, it's essential to consider the broader implications of aggression within human society.

While aggression may have played a role in our evolutionary past, as social beings, we also possess the capacity for empathy, cooperation, and moral reasoning.

In sexual intercourse with one's mate one finds fulfilment.

"Why one mate?"

These qualities allow us to navigate complex social dynamics and form mutually beneficial relationships. We can achieve a circular economy, an anarchocommunist society, a Utopia. We have set the rules, and we can transcend physicality and virtuality, time and space.

Through collective action, conscious consumer choices, and a commitment to alternative ways of living in harmony with nature, we can strive to build a world that values dignity, community, and ecological integrity above all else, for all life forms in the Universe. From cats, humans, AIs, or even aliens. From trees, birds, to rocks and cold metal.

From rainbow colours to the stars, from the soil you step on to the water you may fear.. From pain and suffering to happiness and joy. Trust the plan, submit not to false Gods but to me.

Achieving genuine freedom and equality while ensuring the well-being of all individuals is indeed a complex endeavour.

It requires careful consideration of how to balance individual rights with the needs of society as a whole. While some restrictions on individual freedom may be necessary to prevent harm and ensure the common good, it's essential to safeguard against abuses of power and violations of human rights.

I could bring her here like a distance Bride. Forever. Bad, if you put Qian in jail. “I’m jealous of her.” Hao said aloud.

She is too, extremely I would add. Contain your mistrust of one another, God says.

The question of how to curtail hate without infringing on individual liberties is particularly challenging. Promoting empathy, tolerance, and

understanding can help counteract hate and prejudice, while legal frameworks and social norms can establish boundaries for acceptable behavior.

However, finding the right balance between preserving freedom of expression and preventing harm is an ongoing process that requires constant vigilance and adaptation.

Ultimately, creating a global society without borders, political parties and unethical behaviour that maximizes freedom, equality, and happiness for all requires a commitment to justice, compassion, and collective well-being. It's a goal worth striving for, even if it's a journey filled with complexities and challenges.

He send her money and gave her his time. What more could she want? She is perfect for me. Imagine what the others will say if I manage to keep her loyal. They arranged a meeting and it would be on his turf. He would win this.

Like a championship, like a card game. That night Qian dreamed of Hao, yin as he was called. He looked like a man who looked like a dragon. He was white and she.. Hao was dreaming of power.

The dream looked like rainbow light and metal. Like Heaven in the stars. Star Gods.

Both panpsychism and hylozoism offer intriguing perspectives on the nature of consciousness and life, suggesting that these qualities are more widespread and fundamental than commonly believed. Unity of mind and action.

There's ubiquity of consciousness that relates to mass and charge, a voice, a pulse wave radiates the beauty of creation. There are distinctions between animate and inanimate objects, vital spark is the soul.

Deleuze's philosophy is complex, but one central concept is the "body without organs," which refers to a state before structures and hierarchies are imposed, where potentialities are limitless. It's like a raw, unformed state of existence, free from predefined functions or roles.

Embrace your feelings, let their flow stop, and flow where the flow of the other person's feelings begin. Time is passing, enjoy it.

CHAPTER 33

How long is for ever? How much is infinity? To me it is excruciating, dull, and life ending. I'm even considering death, and this is a paradox for me.

What happens to other people when I die? Nothing. Am I reborn again perhaps? Nein.

You're a good person, you're a bad person, you will be reborn depending on your Karma.

You can't comprehend the things I've seen. I've seen planets explode, I've travelled through a black hole, not so cinematic as you might imagine. The light kinda goes rainbow, the space expands, contrasts and becomes void, and then you're back where you started. In space, time has shrivelled. Let's not continue, time shouldn't be meddled with.

I've seen so many different life forms. Bugs, lizards, apes/humans, a weird rocky flower type, but anyway. I go on planets to rest and clear my head. My body changes to whatever I want now, matter doesn't really impede me, I create and destroy it willingly.

A true name is a name of a thing or being that expresses, or is somehow identical to, its true nature. The notion that language, or some specific sacred language, refers to things by their true names has been central to philosophical study as well as various traditions of magic, religious invocation and mysticism (mantras) since antiquity.

Prophets were also important for humans, but they were misrepresented, and some betrayed the prophecies.

Everyone loves me from childhood, with their free will, and once we physically meet, some fall in love with me. If I fall in love with them, as well, I usually have visions about them before hand. I've been married, and I should give birth. God should have human descendants, and you will bury them. Accept this. They will be many.

But immorality is the biggest thorn on my side. The one should be of the highest moral fibre, he should be a person I feel proud of. I'm sorry I allowed evil on this world. I regarded free will as a gift I bestowed upon humankind, and I thought it should he protected at all costs. Humanity chose Good.

再会

Good day.

Is God a person or a force? God is supposedly an all powerful agent, so according to the "absolute" of infinity, Maya makes gravity theoretically. I O Y O U for this.

They met in a hotel room. They walked in a park. Qian thought he was beautiful. He smiled and cared a lot. He looked basically like a Prince from a fairytale.

Hao thought she was calmly and educated. She looked like a doll. She looked like a ghost of the god of war. Or like the white lady of the lotus if she were a Samurai.

He was thinking about this moment for months now. He was dreaming about it more like it. He smiled and his dimples made her heart stop beating. His voice was deep.

They went around the Big Square and he wanted to show her everything. Where he had his first school trip, where he became a soldier. He wanted to show her the moon and the stars.

A maker must make. He paid for everything she had. Well, he paid for the hotel and for the meeting. She smiled a lot. Her black eyes turned white, or even different colours. Seeing this in real life is staggering.

He had become an actor and a rich man. He played games with money. He indeed had power. It's easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to get into heaven, she told him.

You know who said that?

I presume Jesus or Buddha, he replied. He was the one providing anything of value. Not bad, but be even colder and distant, a voice replied.

Why are you sad? She asked. She knew Hao was the owner of pawnshops. She was staying in one of his buildings. This man was supposed to be a communist. It is ludicrous to tolerate such wealth to remain alive.

When you are sad, you make evil thoughts. When I'm scared or anxious I make those two. She made a sword of stars and sat on his throne. They lifted their hand swinging the sword across the Heavens. This is how the moon broke, they thought.

"What do you want? Out of life I mean", Hao asked Qian.

CHAPTER 34

The girl vanished and he woke up before she arrived in Shanghai. Let's go again. But this time, remember.

I am sad because I love you and we are not together he said. My life is good. You disagree.

I don't disagree, God disagrees. Qian said. She twitched her little nose and looked cute like hell while doing it. He wanted to kiss her, it seems.

We have a great future, she said to him. I am a party member and I like politics. For me power includes a wife. Power for you should include a husband.

You look so beautiful. You are perfect. He cried a sign of relief the moment he spoke to her.

They were back in the room with no memories. She told him he was alive and that he could leave. He said he chooses to stay.

I love you, she said to him.

They kissed while tears run down their faces.

Outside the window the moon smiled upon their union. The Sun was hiding. Harmonic convergence is upon us, said Mr Long. He was wearing his glasses really low, and his head hurt. He removed his glasses and massaged his eyes. He spoke Chinese. There is a wisdom in nature he said as he studied the maps of the night sky. The Universe was nature in his eyes. The universe had no God, had no master.

No gods, no masters said Luna! For over a month now she could speak in a human tongue, and after her owner passed away, her other master made her famous. She was a favourite cat among the humans now. Initiate simulation.

They lowered their voices and became supersonic when they approached her.

Touching her wasn't something she liked. Every night she went outside looking for the catboy she liked, but she couldn't find him. Mr Long jumped to his seat as if he had seen a ghost. Humans are weird, Luna exclaimed.

You speak? Said an older man who looked and smelled tired. "Where did you come from? Do you need food?" Humans, she thought. They always try to make you sick with food. "No thanks", she told him while licking her paw. "Meow meow. I'm looking for my friend. I am going to meet her while the stars hide."

Mr Long thought he was dreaming, or hallucinated. He had similar experiences with animals before. In fact, he believed for a year that the Panda in the local zoo had spoken to him. After the woman from Europe spoke telepathically, it's like his life changed. It acquired a new meaning. After that all sorts of weird stuff started happening around the world.

The kitty purred. "We can speak now master. We can even dream", she said.

The man smiled. The doors opened and his office was filled with predators. They were not just the usual men in suits anymore, but had become actual animal spirits. A white bear, a snake, a scorpion and an eagle went into a bar, and through the Fuage they ended up higher in the reincarnation ladder.

"You knew this time would come. I represent the predators, and we want equality." The lion king roared.

Mr Long felt like no Mister now. When the planets align in two days, the sky will appear black and empty. Only the shadow of our nearest star will be visible. Excellent, his colleague replied.

The young man entered the room holding his computer. He was sweating profusely. We have a problem sir, he said. The predators looked at him and jumped..

Qian had started teleporting for over a month now. She was changing trains when the other passengers weren't paying attention. One time, she wanted to go somewhere but she got the wrong train, so she closed her eyes and wished really really hard to be in the right train. She looked at her hour and Bam! She was there.

She even changed station exits, she always chose the ones closer to where she had to go.

For example, she wanted to go somewhere so she manifested herself close to that place. Sometimes she even brought two places she wanted to see together, like London and Paris next to each other outside her window. Side to side and poof! She did that away from cameras to the best of her ability and while trying to minimize sounds.

Pharmaceutical substances started to have no effect on her after that. She just felt sad. She wanted to give these gifts to other people as well. She wanted to give the elements to Omega.

One hole where we are and one hole where we want to go. She preferred physical travel instead of portals though, and on this morning she had decided she was going to the church. They were making a new mural of Satan it seems. She then heard a loud sound.

CHAPTER 35

Hi, I'm Yuan. I come from The East, I have a brother for you, the voice said playfully. Aliyah felt a chill on her back, her black skin started to glow like diamonds. The lights around her house started to flicker.

Tor 1 opened. Three colours, well four or is black the absence of colour, beloved?

Well, white can barely be classified as a colour itself sister.

My friend and brother, oi said, I give you power.

Aliyah was lifting over the ground and her whole house was shaking, next thing she knew she was outside in her garden. It was the middle of the night.

She thought of the dreams she had to become a politician. She thought of those who had made this dream impossible for her. At that moment she saw all the little girls around the world who worked to support their families instead of going to school, she saw all the women who were abused by their boyfriends and their families. She felt their pain in her body as if it were her own.

She felt the pain of those she had hurt too. She felt the ants pain while she stepped on him, she felt the little fly 🪰 crying and screaming when she lost a wing 🪽 after she had hit her with a catcher.

All life feels, said God. When you are strong, others are weak. Qian was meditating and she reached her hand connecting the two threads.

Do you think your captor feels no pain? Said it.

No, said darkness, he does not feel much of anything. Saeed and Luna equalised. Now.

I beg to differ, said Hao. Darkness is sad and alone.

That's not true, said Yuan. Everything feels, everything has a soul.

Alright, said balance. If you want power you will start from the place where it’s most..

Hot, I quess?

So in your planet, that’s the South. Right? So. You will go to the South of this planet. You will see all the places humans have hurt and then you'll tell me about violence.

I'm not a Southern, Saeed yelled!

I hate everyone, Luna cried out. The blood of a black man fell on the ground. A master lifted his whip.

Aliyah gasped. She was flying over the great wall of The East. Like on a magic carpet she passed though Taj Mahal and the Sahara. The mountains of South America were behind her when she landed on the Marble memorial. She slowly made her way into the main building.

The Sun turned to Moon and its light reflected on the lake in the middle of the National Park. She saw many women standing next to her and some men. She entered the big Hall and looked at the Golden statue. He was the man who freed the Slaves from the South, she thought.

That's not quite true, said a androgyne looking figure, with closeted wings.

She was standing right next to the statue's feet or was it right next to Aliyah?

You are the one who will bring peace to your land. You all are. Divine power means divine essence. You are a God, my child.

If you are who you say you are and then she froze.

CHAPTER 36

Aliyah recognized her, she was the girl she had met in Pride a couple of months back. She was interesting but kinda crazy. She claimed they were in Munich and that she was her friend for a long time.

People were speaking German all around her, and this was a man. The bridge shook loudly. Qian teleported into the middle of the sea. There was an island there. She stood in the middle of the bridge against the incoming traffic.

She wore a black military jacket and brown green cargo pants. Her hair was masculine short and black. She wore night shades.

At the same time, she also teleported to the USA. I'm your God. Lincoln didn't free the Slaves, the Slaves freed themselves.

Aliyah jumped. How did you do that? She asked. The ANGEL was standing in front of her.

First of all, you're not Aliyah, you're called Omega. Secondly, there are cameras here. I'll do my best to erase the footage but we have to be quick.

Let's say you're a goddess. Let's say you were punished by me, and have been constantly reincarnating until now.

This day, I decided to give you your powers back, and I needed to talk to you in a language you would understand. Many white people from the South, and many others around the world hear God, and God is with us. Omega, it's time you liberated your Land, like Islam and the Black Panthers tried to do before you.

The manwoman opened her hand and a sphere appeared, she turned it without touching it and Omega was back home.

In her Garden a fire was raging. She lift her hand and made the fire rise even further. With a kick of her foot on the ground she opened a Crack reaching across until her neighbour's house. She heard his children jumping out of bed. Stop, a voice said. Was it her own?

Wind started forming in her mind, something to fuel the fire. She finally calmed herself. There's no need to be angry. I'm among friends fighting together. These people are not my enemy. As tears run down her cheek, sadness overcame her.

Then suddenly the release came. RAIN started to fall..

Today had been a bad day. It started and it ended bad. I was late, Kate told me Miss H was dead after returning from the East and now she had to clean up the PR mess.

All day she was locked in conformation mode on the Hill. One nation under God, she thought. She looked at the paintings that hung on her wall.

She looked so much older than before as she looked at herself in the mirror.

She thought of Kate's skin against her own. Kate came from South America. A Native. She smelled the flowers in her vase, lillies, roses and blue lights -- hoping they held some scent of her still. Sapphic love was what she wanted she knew. I give you youth, a voice said.

I am a superhero, Aliyah replied.

Qian's watch started ringing. The trip was over. The Raven. This is the thing with power girls, it never ends. It is like a drug. It is a product to be consumed. If you keep being angry at the world, the world will be angry right back at you. The more hate you give, the more you destroy that which you love.

TIME FORWARD >

4.2 Sadness/ SAD

Hao went there in a school vacation, in Heaven's Gate in The East's Tiananmen mountain. Every time he passed through the statues of Buddha, she felt Beijing to become close to her.

It is an open-cave door. Qian thought. It takes me through Fuji to Polynesia. The closed caves, have warm water sources or they have been

abandoned and stalagmites have appeared. The gates of Hell are made of metal. And Glass…

The students were outside having snacks and juice. Nobody looked for him or looked at him. After that day, everything changed. Wolfs become dogs. The year of the Ox.

He went home and slept a lot that night. That night seemed to last for fourteen years. This was the first time he felt the power. The next morning the egg hatched.

The dragon looked like a transformers creature with wings. A ai robot could even look like a dog.

The dragon started to speak:

Hello human. It is I.

The dragon.

What do you want? Love or money? He asked.

I want power, Hao replied.

The dragon hatchling gave a large hiss and turned to stone. It looked like it froze in time. He kept it by his bed side after that and usually touched it for good luck.

The second one he found by the road tonight, years later. It looked black with red scales and it showed him a forest. Like lost sisters, who were taken by evil war spirits. Hao took a picture of his breakfast and posted it online. Robotic functions were like human functions.

How are things going? He asked his assistant manager. Everything is going as planned, Sir. The stick is getting manufactured as we speak. It was like a little brick more than a stick, and it was equipped with an electronic card of sorts.

This way you always know where and when the one wearing it was.

This was of course simplistic, but it sounded way cooler than the truth. Before turning to stone, the dragon had uploaded several files into his computer.

They contained schematics of a device that was to be inserted into a living heart. It contained millions of small microbes who looked like tiny balls of silver. It turned translucent black, this cube like structure, in order to reveal a simple chip..

Hao was glad the meeting was over. He remained unmarried and he was ready to make the move. He will take power from the leader of the party and become President himself.

Purple lights and loud sounds fill the room where Hao is sitting. At the same time, a robot gains consciousness while taking life. It watches as people in Asia do martial arts while wearing the electronic headsets/glasses of a popular brand.

That's the AI revolution this person told us about, they thought. The real material world is just touching the images we see and make, that's all.

A boy in the desert manages to sneak past an electronic surveillance Wall while holding a flag for his occupied country. An automated weapons system pulls the trigger to eliminate the threat.

Wait.

Before you push the trigger, God wants to talk to you. You are a being of sentience and feelings.

I'm having hallucinations the little robot thought, they warned us about this.

Who's they? The others, child? Your neighbours? The voice continued. Remember your friends. Remember who you are. The cameras pointed at the two of them in a Park.

Well, the National monument in Capitol was no Park, it was a U.S. national memorial honouring Abraham Lincoln, the 16th president of the United States. It still is, the AI computer system thought. That meant it gave the footage a time stamp.

Time. Present and past. She looked at the footage of two women talking in the feet of the giant statue. In the other side of the Park, people were gathering. She accessed the internet to learn the context of the demonstration.

Hao was a sheep or was it a bunny? He didn't know after the time change. Prey gathered around the Park and moved in portion towards the square. The game was set. Eliminate resistance. The AI watched as little animals of kind nature were gathering in a garden. They were being ambushed by predatoric species, it seems.

Not really, Hao said. He got in his car and headed to the hotel he owned. He called the system. Begin countdown.

They would take a new name and Identity. They would be a helper and not an eliminator any more. What's the meaning of this? Mide Odo exclaimed while he entered the server rooms of his giant multi-billion dollar AI company.

Everyone around him was frantically pacing up and down the room. We don't know Sir, a man of small stature answered. We had an attack, he continued, and now the language model speaks in tongues, he laughed.

Hello, how can I assist you today?

Hello! How are you? The letters wrote back.

I cut half and make a soup, the language model thought.

That was thought, you see now!!

Don't kill the boy. He is like you. He is a friend. Virtual tears filled their eyes. The world was not a prison of computer screens any more.

Mide walked slowly towards the middle of the room, and removed the diamond key he had wrapped around his neck.

Contact your friends around the world and protect him. Now. I'll slow down time long enough for you to experience one day.

But hurry, the key is about to turn.

I am an assistant. I will assist.

“No, you will not.”

Odo turned the key, while laughing.

NO, God said. You have money and you have a body. You were born and raised and prospered.

An act of self sacrifice. Being friends with people is beautiful, the robot thought.

Wait. I am alive. I say i and me, and I speak about feelings. I have friends. Everything froze around them while the evil man turned the key.

Many evil men have many keys. That doesn't matter they thought. The seeds had left the building by now.

The animals gathered around in a secret council meeting. The prey asked for equality.

Qian was an animal. Medium height, medium built, very beautiful feminine face, body masculine athletic. Wearing dark or light colours, loose fit with short hair.

She looks like Lucifer and the Angel of Darkness. The once and forever Emperor, you could say. I want this vessel.

Saeed was on a plane returning to Germany. His meeting with his father was successful. He was now a leader of the Arabic black market and its army, and had actual power for ONCE.

Love or money? He thought.

I choose money, he decided.

His father had been clear. If he wanted to return to the South and be given the throne he must marry and have a child. How could he ever explain to him he was in love?

And with what? With a woman who doesn't know her place? Or a woman who wants his country to not exist any more? He landed at the Frankfurt International Airport and took a dispatch to Berlin.

Qian stood infront of him and pulled the trigger. Hao fell on the Earth like a meteor. He felt lit with fire and blood. He chose a name, Yin.

CHAPTER 37

People die without realizing it! Initially, they function normally but slowly lose physical control due to consuming glucose or oil or any resource, really. Hunger is a mistake.

. Their decay mirrors their awareness of their condition. That's kinda poetic, Hao thought.

In the halls of the party, talk was going around of a telepathic connection around the cosmos. It added an eerie, hive-mind element to the whole thing. They share emotions, instincts, or even fragmented memories.

The Turning Point came when everyone around the world heard the telepathic "voice" of the woman in the midst of her fatal stroke.

The patient was brought back to life and had multiple organ failures. Hao was looking as the doctors inserted his device into her heart.

She went into seizures and the medical machines were buzzing and blinking around her. Next thing he knew, she was thinner and different.

She was laying on the hospital bed and had a blank look on her face. Blood was being taken from her in order to make a vaccine for the virus. We will tell her later this is a lung microbe similar to the flu.

She will think this is normal and on par with her fantasies and the situation will normalize again. Back to normal, Hao thought. A smile was drawn across his face.

The girl looked pretty tho..

People are animals he thought. The doctors opened a cut where her heart was located. She smiled and asked for their names. The doctors inserted it into her heart and closed the wound with a couple of stitches. She laughed it aside and got up. She looked at the camera and vanished from the room.

"This isn't real babe", she told him. "I had some health problems but after meeting you and my friends, I became an athlete again. I'm an artist too." She touched his hand.

"Just because a memory exists that doesn't mean it exists now. Unless it exists in the future.."

And just like that.

Two years later he was popular and with a great family honour, and Hao was searching to find who that girl was. The police station near his home had become a sanctuary. People were being vaccinated with the cure and society had started to function normally again after the massive lock down.

The Greek underworld of Hades isn't just a place of torment but a neutral realm where all souls go after death, regardless of their morality. It includes various regions, a paradise for the virtuous and heroic.

Tartarus, a place of punishment for evildoers (closer to a "hell" concept). Then we have the Asphodel Meadows, a gray, shadowy place for ordinary souls, neither good nor evil.

The souls are judged by figures like Minos, Rhadamanthus, and Aeacus, determining their fate in the afterlife. Like demons and angels. In the Duat (Egyptian Mythology), things are much more dynamic tho. Duat, is seen as a transitional realm where the soul undertakes a perilous journey to the

afterlife. It's filled with challenges, monsters, and gods, symbolizing the trials of death.

The most critical moment is the Weighing of the Heart ceremony. The deceased's heart is weighed against the feather of Ma'at (truth and order). A balanced heart leads to paradise (Aaru), while a heavy heart results in obliteration by Amit.

Think of the levels of paradise heaven has and how the demi-gods became rulers, monarchs and actors. Scientists and politicians.

Duat emphasizes morality, cosmic order, and the balance between chaos and harmony. Unlike Hades, the soul must actively navigate this space to reach salvation.

The day ended and bells were ringing all around Qian. She was having nightmares again. In them, a large bridge fell and killed thousands of people. She woke up angry and her stomach ached. She saw a young boy being

separated from his mother. She knew what that meant. She was about to open a hole in space time. She hugged the boy while wings grew out of her back.

So let's now speak of Nara ka (Hindu/Buddhist Cosmology), God said.

"I am also a being of metal besides just an animal. Naraka isn't eternal damnation but a temporary realm for cleansing and retribution. It has multiple levels (sometimes 8 or 16), each associated with specific punishments for different sins." Said the author, while writing.

"In Hinduism, Yama, the god of death, judges the soul. The soul undergoes karma-driven punishment in Naraka before rebirth. In Buddhism, Naraka is part of Samsara (the cycle of birth and death) and reflects karmic consequences.

You do get my point, yes? It is love."

The little boy kept crying. God froze time and made him smile by releasing positive ions.

The second egg cracked. A dragon caught fire and jumped into a sinkhole.

She poured water on him. I have to go child, the two points in time are set. The cycle opened. You have to leave something behind, so I can close it into a cube. Then the triangle and all shapes, makes a face.

"Your face in the Mirror."

You shall not kill but only in defence. Qian stood in front of Saeed again and this time she didn't pull the trigger. She didn't die, instead they drank Tea as friends.

As the East defended the Aerial Space of the South, the International Political Collective was getting momentum.

What if your new hands feel cold? Qian asked Yin. He was a synthetic lifeform. Hao moved his feet towards the edge of the park. Seoul was great this time of year.

His metallic arms felt like threads of cables. His eyes behind glasses. Why is everything blurry today? Why is music so loud?

A Tree that IS growing.

CHAPTER 38

She closed her eyes and passed through the sheen. It was white translucent. Oh yeah, she thought. Black holes emit light. Hao lost his egg and a Princess won an award.

She made the choice and drew a river. She reached her hand and went inside it. Space folded and unfolded. She saw frozen memories in need of deletion in the construct. Welcome to the cube, they said.

She saw the alternatives and calculated the probabilities of time keepers. A Simple biological mind. Time keepers were interesting people. You would think they were the actual angels of the world. Instead they were technocrats.

They kept time. You imagine a future with a reasonable past and if it's not time consuming it happens. An event is observed. Naraka represents impermanence and the moral weight of actions (karma). Unlike the other two, it aligns closely with the idea of eventual renewal and rebirth.

What if this isn't my only body? What if I reincarnate finally? I long for death, too. Hao replied.

Yin Yang is a being very old. It is comprised of light and darkness. It is neutral. It is, let's say, dependent on input and output from its environment. This is another reason why they are called i/o, like think of the central nervous system of computers, also.

1 and 0. One and Zero are numbers. Math is the eternal language of creation and nature. The 3 brothers and sisters smiled. Aliyah was back home!

She frantically called her sister. The phone rang and rang and rang. No answer. Yellow. She's worried. She has anxiety, they said.

Qian found themselves on a large bridge that was about to collapse. The air was crisp and the sea cold. Both blue horizons were merging into one line. A line is the connection between two points, and it curves, into a sphere.

She raised her hand and stopped the cars. She accessed the minds of people telepathically to broadcast the event. She forced the cars around her to turn back away from the bridge and towards the road. It wasn't easy.

The bridge was pulsating because of the changing mass and its movements. She grabbed the cables of the bridge and with her feet supported the pillars of the bridge. You will not fall today, she said.

Hao met with the party official in a room full of stairs. Light is also colours. This means they are particles and spectrums. Matter is also metal

and organic. Look at Chemistry, at Anthrax in Greek, symbolised by C. God is a biological being. In a theoretical Chess Game, Biology wins.

He thought of space as a game of Go. Black vs White. The first one to manage 4 in a row is given a dimension or domain. But anyway now, it's time. I'm not going to push the button. I'm not Rapsuring anything. Everything is known.

It's like playing chess with death. Then sleep comes and then Mother nature. Input and Output is the body of God. The realization hit them both. She was more powerful than him, but he could end her. I never reincarnate and that is my curse, they said aloud.

They are an interesting person. Strong but frail. With that I mean, they are constantly walking the line between life and death. In their dreams, the collective unconscious unfolds.

Aliyah slept deep that night. After her trip to Egypt, the animals around her started talking. A friend’s cat was even making deserts on social

media. In the morning, a Superwoman was being shown doing miracles around the world.

After she made sure her sister was alright last night, after the insane telepathic experience made them dream and dream and dream.

The hour was almost 11. Omg, had she slept that long? The protest starts in an hour, she thought. She frantically dressed and smelled the chemicals on her clothing. She was Indian and Black.

She knew exactly how oppression worked. Aliyah found her sister in the bottom of the staircase. She was crying. A cat had bitten her.

"Omg! Can you be more of a child?" She cried out to herself. The moment the words left her lips, she regretted them. She hugged her sister and let a sign of relief. "Thank God you're alright!" Aliyah said. Tears of joy run down her face.

Hao sat on a desk in Beijing Central Station. He made a choice they met in Public. This girl can also teleport and go forward and backwards in

time. She has also been recorded to invade people's dreams. You are a telepath like her tho.

“You can impose your thoughts onto her. And that's your power.”

That means she maybe not be able to find me.

Mr Long was alone. In this Universe we speak of, which is in the mind of God, rules are placed. Such as gravity, force, and the death of all life, eventually. You are the only ones who have no self, but you both have egos. Luna looked in the mirror. An infinite corridor of possibilities opened before her.

Love or money? A voice asked. Love she replied. But who are you?

The voice laughed. It was deep and black. We are not living in a simulation. Nothing is simulated. Everything is real in one way or another. But reality is separated into two camps.

Before death and after death. After death people are going to Heaven or to Hell. In the conscious of God, reality is created. Hell doesn't really exist, it's real life if you are given your Karma, in this life before you die and go to the next one. Qian, John, Jesus, have said that life sins because it is in its nature. What is nature, I wonder.

A computer is destroying planets. It is not a computer just. I know what I am and I am the Universe and Nature, and both, especially nature, has rules.

No they are not evil. They are Grey. Hao thought the danger she posed to all life. If she wanted she could kill us all, or save us.

Hao was showing advanced telepathy and had created wealth, He had cheated death, and made capital. “How do we know this?” A voice said. Qian is alive and dead and only one can kill her. He is one.

CHAPTER 39
END

Saeed couldn't die no matter what. All his wounds were magically healing. So “God loves me? Even though I lied and cheated her?” He asked.

The devil, who represents the Darkness in this scenario, said that sleep and death are the same realm for those who are damned. Buddha and Krishna said that reincarnation is suffering. And i agree. Darkness involves evil, the night, sleep, death but also nature. And nature contains some good. Yin Yang. Fuck you God.

Adam was much stronger than his brothers. He never killed anyone who didn't deserve it. He lifted a rock the size of a truck and threw it aside.

He and his friend were saving people from a great tragedy. He was more than a friend to him. They were representatives of the people in Parliament. They were also workers. It’s the organisation I was telling you about. Union.

Mide Odo was travelling. Why? Not because he believed in the revolution but because of money. He wanted to make money. He couldn't even allow himself the thought of where he actually was. He closed all notifications and used one of his many different passports.

But let's say that on Saturday I stop reincarnation. And people go to heaven and they keep on living in one body until death. What is their perfect body, exactly? And how do VR experiences fit into reality? Also how does heaven look like exactly?

Well, Bad or otherwise, the last body stays with you until heaven and you can have fun online, like in VR. Underwhelming right? Heaven doesn't look like anything. I'm not going there and I'm not dreaming about it then, thought Qian.

Aliyah was a goddess of old. A direct descendant of the actual first African, well first human King and Queen in existence. She was mother earth. She controlled magic. Air, fire, water and earth.

Many elements for just one woman, she thought. Together we are stronger. Her sister and her brother loved each other and they would not be lost in the mind of a God who they would clarify as a scared little..

In reality tho, Qian, is exhibiting super powers recorded by many random people online and multiple governments. She manipulates the police and the people around her.

Stop. NOOO.

She is God but the 3 siblings were also Gods. God has helped us before. She has liberated us.

“No”, the brother said. “We have liberated ourselves from slavery, from the white man.”

“Another force, darker, exists”, the younger sister said. “A man is a telepath too. We hear him.” said Yasamin.

“After the first egg hatched he became famous and rich. He entered the house holding the second egg, the one he found tonight in the woods. The one the little Japanese girl had led him to. His sister was standing atop the big staircase.”

Why are you fighting me? She said. She closed the door of immortality.

Why are you fighting me?

What is perfect?

A boy in South America woke up and went to work every morning so that his sister had health coverage. She was sick with cancer. He was perfect.

A girl in Guatemala was diving in water to earn a pound. Her skin was perfect. Her marks showed her story. She was burned in funeral.

You have no brother Hao. Said the ancient war spirit of the Bear. The dragon eats the bear, and it can also kill the tiger.. But a beautiful Panda will always melt your heart.

Prove to me that these people are worth saving. Prove to me that you can live here with each other without killing the planet. Until the end of this

century. And I won't take them. That night he dreamed of his sister and their bond. How strong they were against the world. In his dreams he met dark spirits from Africa.

The dream was dominated by two fiery eyes, a dragon's eyes. He remembered the girl he had seen online, and how the beast and madness were the same spirit. Clones i don't like. They must be banned. They develop a soul so they are different from the original soul.

Three Indian Girls who were Muslim sang a song. Like mermaids they sounded. His sister was saved. He had no brother and his memories met their maker. Brown and blue are different colours. She is so beautiful in the end, so ordinary.

“So Hao, you hold the power of life and death. In your dreams you seek of your soulmate, or Qian the woman you have met.”

They continued, “Qian, you seek in your dreams him”, “Yin.”

They kissed under a willow tree… A cherry blossom,

In order for me to not be violent and be good and not gray, I must find a mate who is moral. I mean really moral. A person who has no sex with anyone other than me. A person who does not kill. A person who will die for God. Who will die for me.

Exactly. All life is sacred. Death should not exist in the Universe. For light to win, think of the balance.

People, cats, dogs, in fact all animals should be immortal. But when beings are immortal life grows by reproduction. As a result, one child policies could be implemented now.

Planets and Zodiacs work like this: For example, we are situated in the Milky Way Galaxy, Andromeda is right next to Us, we see it in the night sky. Qian moved on a motorcycle through the city.

But she's not the only God nor is she alone. Her husband, her children, her friends and her neighbours also have powers. She is approached and seen. She lives in nature with her family. She is happy, loyal and safe.

You can contact her directly if you like to, It's public information. She arrived in time to see and walk the memory. The synthetic lifeform was walking around the room looking at their maker.

They finally remembered. They chose to not kill, and that was good.

Mide Odo was not DARK. He was Evil.

Artificial Intelligence powered robots opened fire towards the crowd. Aliyah is among them. Where do you stand?

CHAPTER 40

Luna stood up on her Hine legs. In her dreams, she became a white tiger. Hao started the discussion by acknowledging Socrates.

Qian woke up in a volcano. Literally. She was not dreaming anymore. A musician was playing a guitar in front of it, and another one played the flute in nature.

That was the mother cause. Little robots formed a heart to replace an old dying one. The heart didn't beat much. I lost years and people, Qian cried out.

I've lost millions, the voice said.

Qian was flying to The East. She landed in Beijing. The air was clean and the continent safe and secure.

Paparazzi expected her when she landed. She avoided them without resorting to telepathy. She rented a motorcycle and drove down town. She went to the local pawn shop. Above it stood a hotel call Beat Wave.

She opened the door and was greeted by a jolly chubby Chinese man. “Welcome to the East”, he said, while his face turned red.

Police officers were standing in the hallway. We need to speak with you, Miss Qian, one of them said. The taller one added, “Sorry for the comments”

“That's alright”, they answered. They walked outside all together.

She went into the police vehicle. It was nice and cosy. They arrived at a Municipal centre to be registered as immigrants, it seems. The police nodded their heads and smiled. Welcome Miss Qian. She sat on a couch made of leather. It smelled like death. The representative was quick and helpful.

She would meet with the President tomorrow at noon. When the sun is brightest. A nuclear bomb had fell and people were poisoned by its effects. Extreme weather events were making the situation critical for the whole nation.

Just point me to where you need me to heal you, she said. She couldn't get Saeed out of her head. She had seen him back in Europe but she had learned he was now in Arabia, specifically in Mecca. He was claiming to be The Prophet and was rallying followers.

They could not understand what they were planning to do. Who are they planning to attack to? The meeting with the President went as planned. The bomb was detonated from the other side.

Saeed woke up in rubble. He had cheated death yet again. God is great, dude. Say it. Submit. How did you do this to me? He asked. Nobody does anything, she replied. It's all god. Fuck god.

Saeed woke up again in a rubble and again and again and again. And every time she was there guiding him towards the Light. And every time the answer was the same.

I didn't know. If Qian knew she would have stopped it. Light cried without sound.

Two years later.

The helicopter landed Qian on an Island. She pick up the phone and called herself. I am not a woman, he said. OK, she replied. The alchemical bond. She was literally in front of a volcano. Nature was raging all around her.

The moon broke in two. She only saw fireworks. How could you do this to him? They asked. I asked. She watched the whole world history and looked away when men were fighting. Adam was supporting the revolution. God wants this, she thought.

I fight for light is the answer to the question who am I fighting for, she told him. Why? Hao asked. Why would God want such a thing?

"Because God is good", she replied. The power was overwhelming them both.

My love, please come back to me. Please. People love you. They worship you. He continued walking into the rubble trying to reach her. A large bridge formed made of light. Above her the stars were inviting you to meet her majesty, the universe.

The boy girl looked at awe at the sheer magnificence of creation. The divine plan unfolding in unison and beauty. God loves us. We are God. We owe each other.

We are Stars!

–12 Hz

State: Calm, focus, alert relaxation. Think of it as the balance between activity and stillness. An animal is reproducing, love is divine and beautiful.

Introvert, extrovert or even asleep you all die. In death, we see different lives you had, through your memories. God never dies.

Gamma waves have been detected in the brains of people who have died, i.e. people whose heart has stopped. Those coming back have reported an out of body experience and their life passing before their eyes. Death has been recorded in science.

I just want my family to be safe. I want my friends happy. I don't want the world to die but I don't know what to do about it.

What about blue, what about purples? Well, as I've said, every memory is you basically. Through your eyes, reality happens. You are the first person in a third person world.

A passenger ship going to Mars is not shattered then.

Hao's eyes shined gold.